

THE
GOSPEL CHOIR
No. 2

BY

IRA D. SANKEY,
JAMES McGRANAHAN,
AND GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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"Sing unto the Lord a New Song."

THE GOSPEL CHOIR, No. 2,

Contains a new selection of SACRED SONGS, DUETS, ANTHEMS, SOLOS and CHORUSES; the latest productions of the authors, and now being used by the large Chorus Choirs in connection with MR. MOODY'S evangelistic work. It is hoped that these New Songs may prove very helpful to Leaders of Sacred Song in the Churches and to all who take part in the Service of Praise.

IRA D. SANKEY.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

"I will Sing a New Song unto Thee, O God."

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THE PUBLISHERS.

THE GOSPEL CHOIR No. 2.

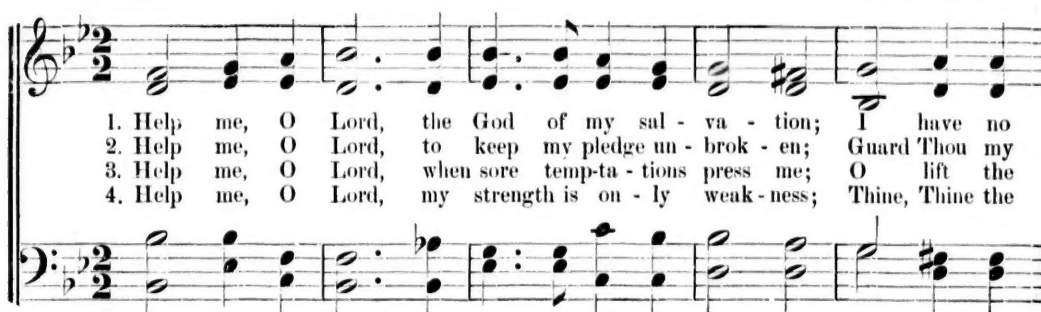
1.

HELP ME, O LORD.

F. J. CROSBY.

"HASTE THEE TO HELP ME."—*Psa. 38:22.*

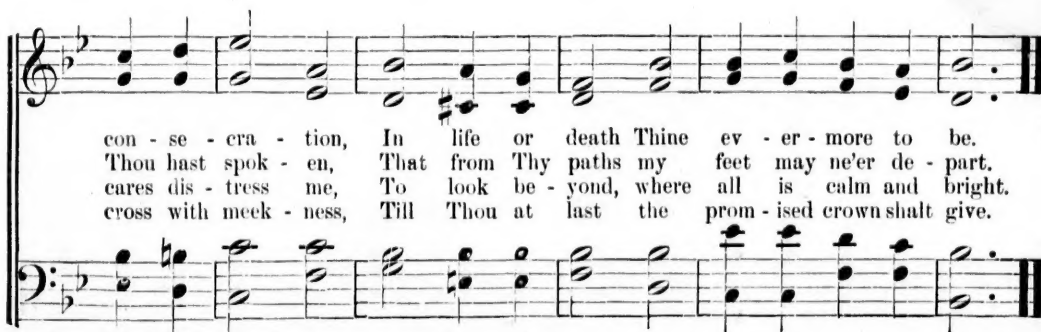
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Help me, O Lord, the God of my sal - va - tion; I have no
 2. Help me, O Lord, to keep my pledge un - brok - en; Guard Thou my
 3. Help me, O Lord, when sore temp - ta - tions press me; O lift the
 4. Help me, O Lord, my strength is on - ly weak - ness; Thine, Thine the



hope, no ref - uge but in Thee; Help me to make this per - feet
 ways, my tho'ts, my tongue my heart; Help me to trust the word which
 clouds that hide Thee from my sight; Help me, O Lord, when anx - ious
 pow'r by which a - lone I live; Help me each day, to bear the



con - se - cra - tion, In life or death Thine ev - er - more to be.
 Thou hast spok - en, That from Thy paths my feet may ne'er de - part.
 cares dis - tress me, To look be - yond, where all is calm and bright.
 cross with meek - ness, Till Thou at last the prom - ised crown shalt give.

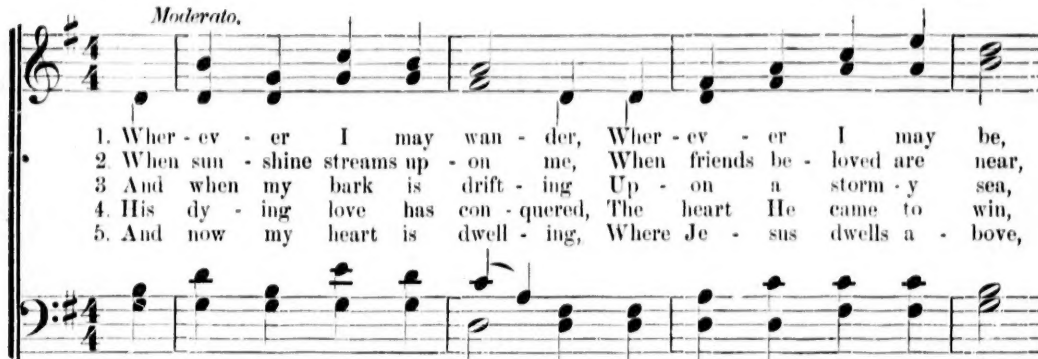
2.

O COME AND SING HIS PRAISES..

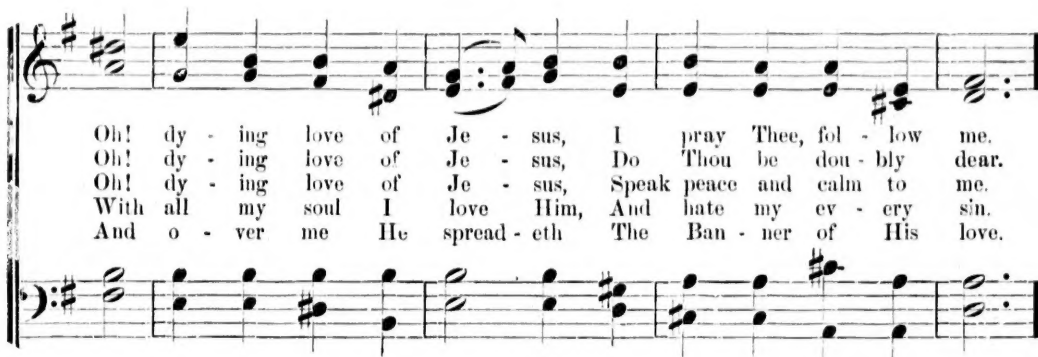
"I WILL SING OF THE MERCIES OF THE LORD FOREVER"—Psa. 1:39.

M. FRASER.

JAMES MCGRAHAN.

Moderato.


1. Where - ev - er I may wan - der, Where - ev - er I may be,
 2. When sun - shine streams up - on me, When friends be - loved are near,
 3. And when my bark is drift - ing, Up - on a storm - y sea,
 4. His dy - ing love has con - quered, The heart He came to win,
 5. And now my heart is dwell - ing, Where Je - sus dwells a - bove,



Oh! dy - ing love of Je - sus, I pray Thee, fol - low me.
 Oh! dy - ing love of Je - sus, Do Thou be dou - bly dear.
 Oh! dy - ing love of Je - sus, Speak peace and calm to me.
 With all my soul I love Him, And hate my ev - ery sin.
 And o - ver me He spread - eth The Ban - ner of His love.

CHORUS.



O come and sing His prais - es, Ye ran - somed of the Lord;



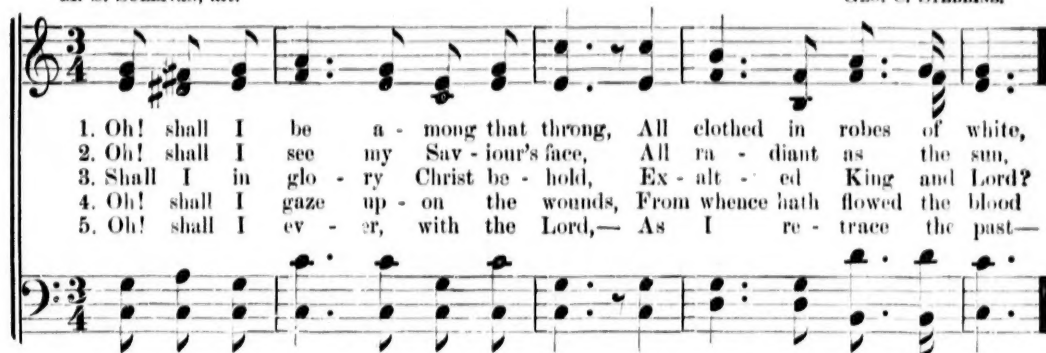
Sing forth the love of Je - sus, Who saves us by His blood.

3. SHALL I BE AMONG THAT THROG?

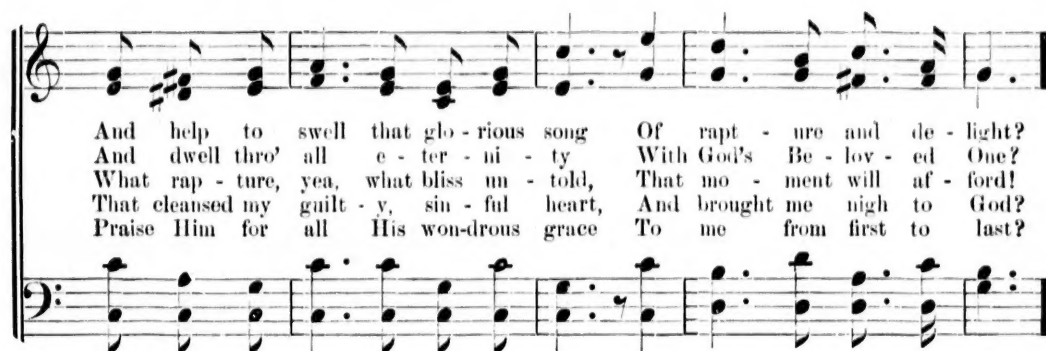
"THEY WILL BE PRAISING THEE."—*Psa. 84:4.*

M. S. SULLIVAN, alt.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

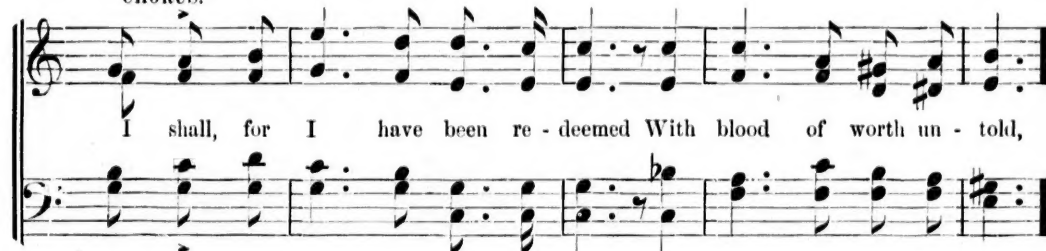


1. Oh! shall I be a - mong that throg, All clothed in robes of white,
 2. Oh! shall I see my Sav - iour's face, All ra - diant as the sun,
 3. Shall I in glo - ry Christ be - hold, Ex - alt - ed King and Lord?
 4. Oh! shall I gaze up - on the wounds, From whence hath flowed the blood
 5. Oh! shall I ev - er, with the Lord,— As I re - trace the past—



And help to swell that glo - rious song Of rapt - ure and de - light?
 And dwell thro' all e - ter - ni - ty With God's Be - lov - ed One?
 What rap - ture, yea, what bliss un - told, That mo - ment will af - ford!
 That cleansed my guilt - y, sin - ful heart, And brought me nigh to God?
 Praise Him for all His won - drous grace To me from first to last?

CHORUS.



I shall, for I have been re - deemed With blood of worth un - told,



The blood of Christ, the Lamb of God, More pre - cious far than gold.

4.

PROCLAIM THE GLAD TIDINGS.

"I THAT SPEAK IN RIGHTEOUSNESS, MIGHTY TO SAVE."—Isa. 63:1.

M. FRASER.

Moderato.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Pro - claim the glad ti - dings o'er mountain and plain, Re - peat the sweet
 2. His sav - ing hand reach-es our ut - ter - most woe, He loves and He
 3. Come ven - ture right bold - ly and lay a - side doubt, No soul that came
 4. This is the old Gos - pel to - day, still the same, God's pow'r to save

sto - ry a - gain and a - gain, Our Je - sus is might-y to save.
 makes us far whit - er than snow; Our Je - sus is might-y to save.
 to Him was ev - er cast out; Our Je - sus is might-y to save.
 sin - ners who trust in His Name, Our Je - sus is might-y to save.

CHORUS.

Might-y to save, and might-y to bless, Might-y to com-fort the heart in dis - tress;

Press ia - to His presence, ye wea - ry ones, press, Our Je - sus is might-y to save.

5.

OVER THE THORN AND THISTLE.

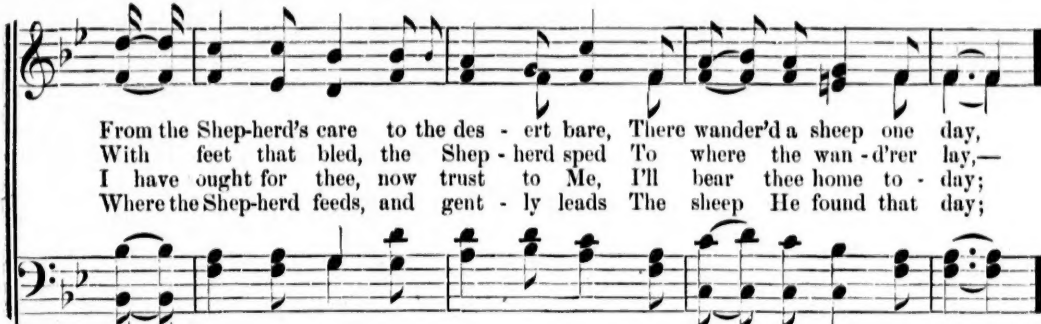
"SO WILL I SEEK OUT MY SHEEP."—Ezek. 34: 12.

H. W. G.

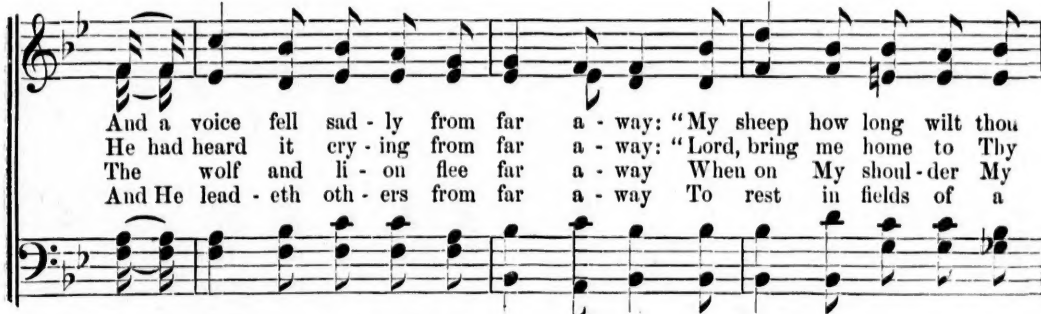
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



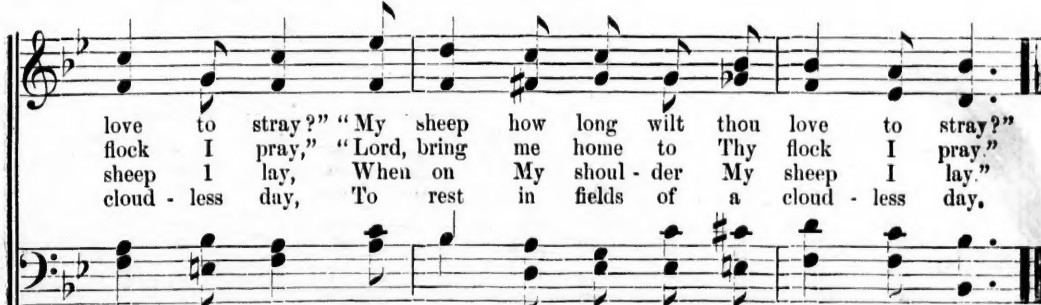
1. O - ver the thorn and this - tle, . . . A - long the ston - y way,
 2. O - ver the thorn and this - tle, . . . A - long the ston - y way,
 3. "O - ver the thorn and this - tle, . . . A - long the ston - y way,
 4. Instead of the thorn and this - tle, . . . The myr-tle be - decks the way,



From the Shep-herd's care to the des - ert bare, There wander'd a sheep one day,
 With feet that bled, the Shep - herd sped To where the wan - d'r'er lay,—
 I have ought for thee, now trust to Me, I'll bear thee home to - day;
 Where the Shep-herd feeds, and gent - ly leads The sheep He found that day;



And a voice fell sad - ly from far a - way: "My sheep how long wilt thou
 He had heard it cry - ing from far a - way: "Lord, bring me home to Thy
 The wolf and li - on flee far a - way When on My shoul - der My
 And He lead - eth oth - ers from far a - way To rest in fields of a



love to stray?" "My sheep how long wilt thou love to stray?"
 flock I pray," "Lord, bring me home to Thy flock I pray."
 sheep I lay, When on My shoul - der My sheep I lay."
 cloud - less day, To rest in fields of a cloud - less day,

WHO ARE THESE?

ANNA SHIPTON.

"WHAT ARE THESE WHICH ARE ARRAYED IN WHITE ROBES?"—Rev. 7: 15.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Who are these whose songs are sound-ing O'er the gold - en harps a - bove?
 2. Who are these that keep their sta - tion Round the great... e - ter - nal throne?
 3. See their robes of daz-zling white-ness, With-out blem - ish, spot or stain;
 4. 'Tis the Lamb of God who leads them, And they serve... Him night and day,
 5. Sweet their theme: 'tis still "sal - va - tion Un - to Christ... the Ho - ly One,"

Hark! they tell of grace a - bound-ing, And Je - ho - vah's sov - 'reign love.
 They from earth - ly trib - u - la - tion, To their heav'n-ly rest are gone.
 See their crowns that grow in brightness, Purchased by the Lamb once slain.
 By the heav'n-ly fount He leads them, He hath wiped their tears a - way.
 And their sighs of trib - u - la - tion, Change to songs a - round the throne.

D.C.—CHORUS.

These are they..... who washed their robes..... and
 who washed their robes, these are they who washed their robes

made them white..... in the blood of the Lamb.....
 white, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

in the blood of the Lamb (the blood of the Lamb).

7.

O WHAT IS WHITER THAN SNOW?

"WASH ME AND I SHALL BE WHITER THAN SNOW."—*Ps. 51:7.*

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. O what is whiter than the snow? On earth, what can be
 O what is whiter than the snow? On earth, what can be
 2. The soul that wills from sin to part, This cleans-ing may re-
 The soul that wills from sin to part, This cleans-ing may re-
 3. The ran-som once by Je-sus paid Was for the debt we
 The ran-som once by Je-sus paid Was for the debt we
 4. What He will make us by His grace, We by His prom-ise
 What He will make us by His grace, We by His prom-ise

found..... So pure and white with dazzling glow, As
 earth what can be found So pure and white with daz-zling glow, As
 ceive,..... If he to God will yield the heart, And
 cleans-ing may re-ceive, If he to God will yield the heart, And
 owe,..... And God now reck-ons us as made, In
 for the debt we owe, And God now reck-ons us as made, In
 know,..... For ev-ery stain He will ef-face, Till
 by His prom-ise know, For ev-ery stain He will ef-face, Till

CHORUS.

yon-der shin-ing ground.
 yon-der, yon-der shin-ing ground.
 on the Lord be-lieve.
 on, and on the Lord be-lieve. The heart that's wash'd in Je-sus' blood Is
 Him as white as snow.
 Him, in Him as white as snow.
 we are white as snow.
 we, till we are white as snow.

whit-er than the snow; O sound it out—this precious word Till all its truth shall know.

8.

WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY.

ANDREW SHERWOOD.

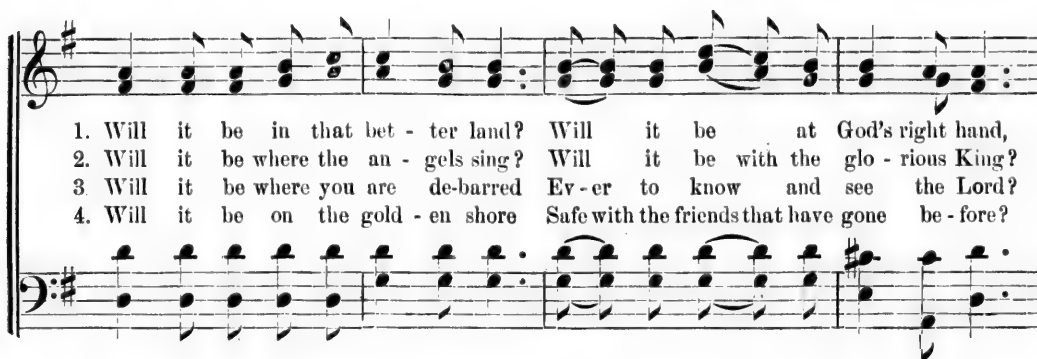
Slowly.

"REMEMBER HOW SHORT MY TIME IS."—Psa. 89:47.

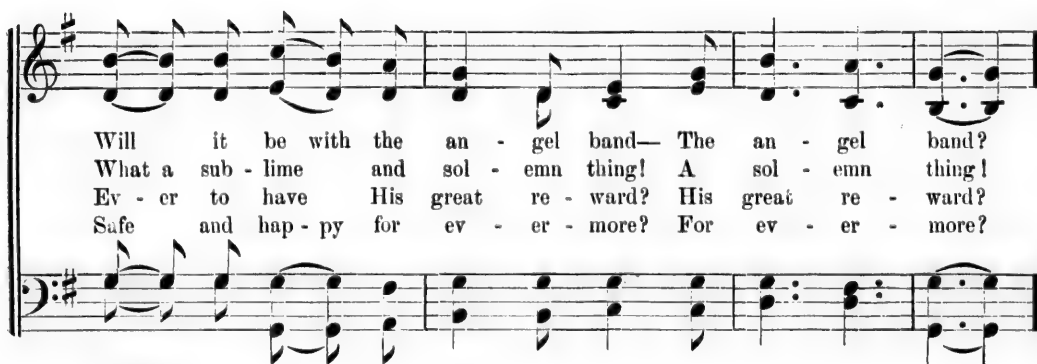
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty— Those years that have no end?

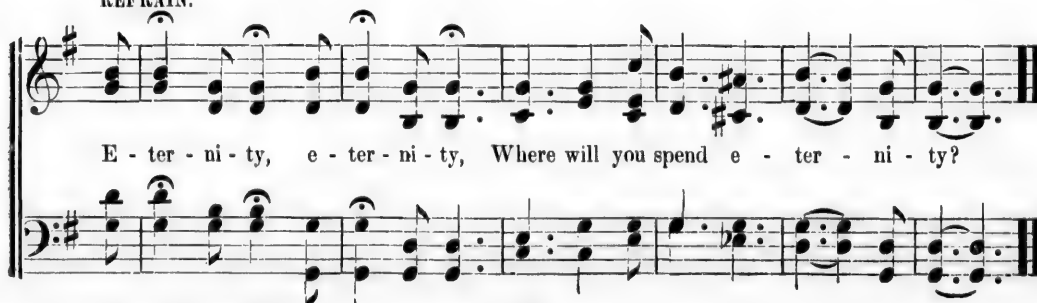


1. Will it be in that bet - ter land? Will it be at God's right hand,
 2. Will it be where the an - gels sing? Will it be with the glo - rious King?
 3. Will it be where you are de-barred Ev - er to know and see the Lord?
 4. Will it be on the gold - en shore Safe with the friends that have gone be - fore?



Will it be with the an - gel band— The an - gel band?
 What a sub - lime and sol - emn thing! A sol - emn thing!
 Ev - er to have His great re - ward? His great re - ward?
 Safe and hap - py for ev - er - more? For ev - er - more?

REFRAIN.



E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

9.

FOR GOD SO LOVED.

CARRIE E. BRECK.

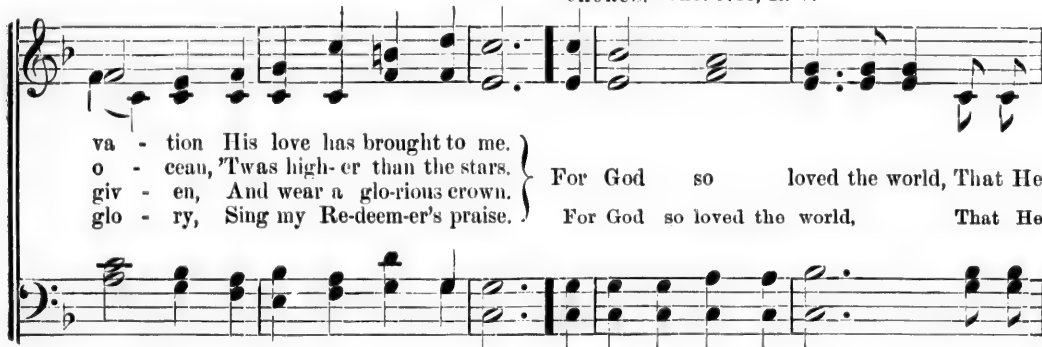
John 3:16. Revised Version.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



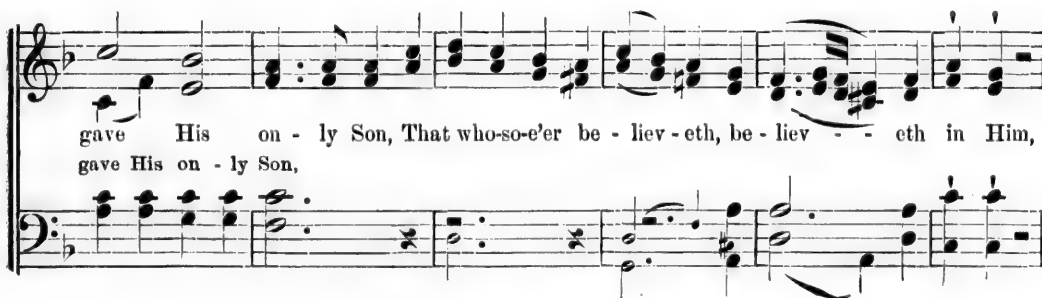
1. I lived in con-dem - na - tion 'Till Je - sus set me free, But won-der-ful sal -
 2. 'Twas won-der-ful de - vo - tion That broke my prison bars, 'Twas deeper love than
 3. He left His throne in heav - en, And laid His glo - ry down, That I might be for -
 4. I love the dear old sto - ry, I'll tell it all my days, And in the realms of

CHORUS.—Jno. 3:16, R. V.

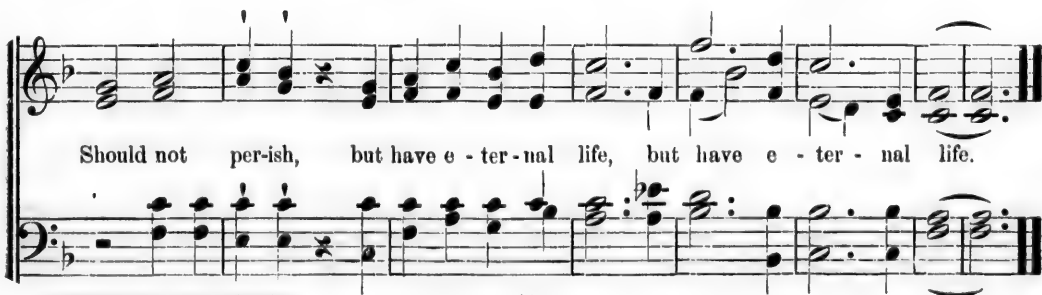


va - tion His love has brought to me.
 o - cean, 'Twas high-er than the stars.
 giv - en, And wear a glo-rious crown.
 glo - ry, Sing my Re-deem-er's praise.

For God so loved the world, That He
 For God so loved the world, That He



gave His on - ly Son, That who-so-e'er be - liev - eth, be - liev - eth in Him,
 gave His on - ly Son,



Should not per-ish, but have e - ter - nal life, but have e - ter - nal life.

FIRMLY STAND.

"HOLD FAST—THAT NO MAN TAKE THY CROWN."—Rev. 3: 11.

Rev. LEONARD SWAIN.—CHO. by R. L. F.

J. B. HERBERT.

Boldly.

1. My soul, weigh not thy life A - gainst thy heav'n - ly crown; Nor suf - fer
 2. With pray'r and crying strong, Hold on the fear - - ful fight, And let the
 3. The bat - tle soon will yield, If thou thy part ful - fill; For strong as
 4. Thine ar - mor is di - vine, Thy feet with vic - - t'ry shod, And on thy

CHORUS.

Sa - tan's dead - liest strife, To beat thy cour - age down.
 break - ing day pro - long The wrest - ling of the night.
 is the hos - tile shield, The sword is strong - er still. } Then stand in the
 head shall brightly shine The di - a - dem of God. } Firm - ly stand in the

might of our King, Then stand (firm - ly stand) in the might of our King; With the

sword of the truth We shall con - quer the foe, Marching on at our King's command.

11.

GATHER IN THE SHEAVES.

ROBERT BRUCE.

"BRINGING HIS SHEAVES WITH HIM"—*Psa. 126: 6.*

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. In the ear - ly morn - ing, Ver - dant fields a - dorn - ing; While the gold-en sun-light,
 2. When the days are bright-est, When our hearts are light - est; When the love-ly sum-mer,
 3. Should our way be drear - y, Let us nev - er wea - ry; Earnest, faith-ful la - bor,

Wakes the dew - y leaves. Haste we now with glad-ness, Ban - ish care and sad - ness;
 Fair - est beau - ty weaves. In the noon-tide beam-ing, In the twi - light gleam-ing;
 Great - est joy re - ceives. Tho' we toil in sor - row, Soon will dawn the mor - row;

CHORUS.

Go and help, the reap - ers Gath - er in the sheaves.
 Go and help the reap - ers Gath - er in the sheaves. } Gath-er in the sheaves,
 When we'll cross the riv - er Bear - ing home the sheaves.

Gather in the sheaves, While the voice of na - ture Sweetest mu-sic breathes; Hear the Mas-ter

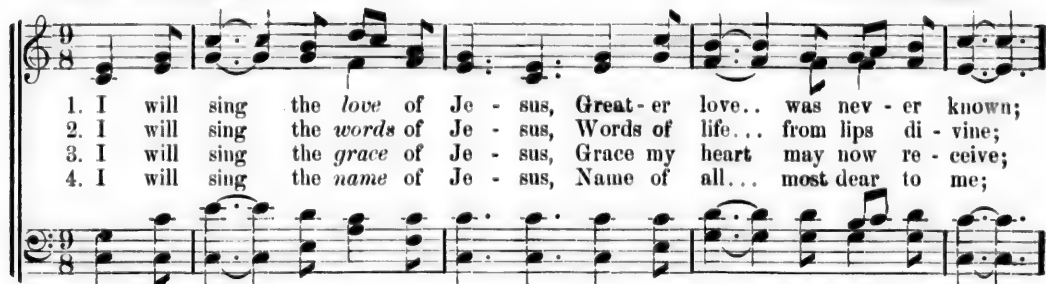
call - ing, Hear the ech - oes fall - ing; Go and help the reap-ers, Gath-er in the sheaves.

I WILL SING OF JESUS.

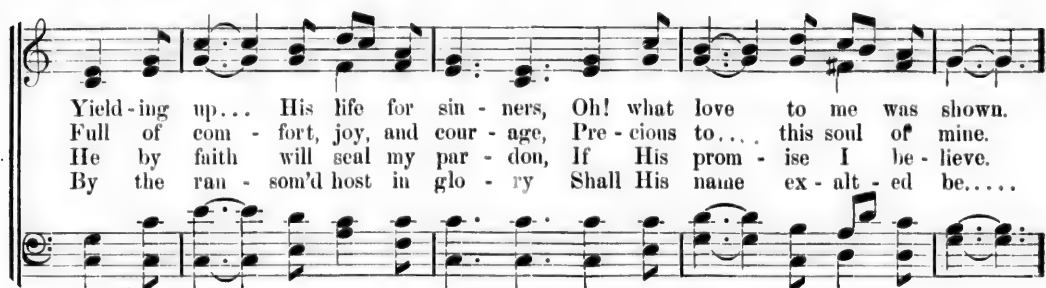
EDWARD A. BARNES, ARR.

"O SING UNTO THE LORD A NEW SONG."—*Psa. 98: 1.*

H. H. McGRANAHAN.



1. I will sing the love of Je - sus, Great - er love.. was nev - er known;
 2. I will sing the words of Je - sus, Words of life... from lips di - vine;
 3. I will sing the grace of Je - sus, Grace my heart may now re - ceive;
 4. I will sing the name of Je - sus, Name of all... most dear to me;



Yield - ing up... His life for sin - ners, Oh! what love to me was shown.
 Full of com - fort, joy, and cour - age, Pre - cious to... this soul of mine.
 He by faith will seal my par - don, If His prom - ise I be - lieve.
 By the ran - som'd host in glo - ry Shall His name ex - alt - ed be....

CHORUS.



I will praise..... my great Re - deem - er, As my
 I will praise my great Re - deem - er,



days..... are on the wing;.... I will sing..... of Him who
 days are on the wing;..... will sing, will



saves me, I will mag - ni - fy the Lord my King
 sing of Him who saves me,

F

LET US WALK IN THE LIGHT.

F. J. CROSBY.

"I AM THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD."—John 8:12.

Arr. by IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There is a Light, a bless - ed Light, That comes from God a - bove;
 2. There is a Light, a glo - rious Light, That falls up - on our way;
 3. There is a Light, a Ho - ly Light, By which we now be - hold
 4. O bless - ed, bless - ed, Ho - ly Light, To all so free - ly giv'n;

And in the face of Christ the Lord, Re - flects the Fa - ther's love.
 And bright - er shin - eth as we go, Till lost in per - feet day.
 The jas - per walls, the pearl - y gates And streets of shin - ing gold.
 Shine forth, shine forth, O LIGHT of LIFE, And guide us safe to heav'n.

CHORUS.

Let us walk..... in the Light,.... Ev - er walk in the Light of God;
 Let us walk in the Light,

Let us walk..... in the Light,..... Ev - er walk in the Light of God.
 Let us walk in the Light,

LIKE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM.

"IT IS A VERY SMALL THING THAT I SHOULD BE JUDGED OF YOU, OR OF MAN'S JUDGMENT."—1 Cor. 4:3.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. O joy - ful life, to live for God, To feel His pres - ence near;
 2. My Sav - iour, grant this grace to me, That I for Thee may live,
 3. In all I do be this my thought, My Mas - ter's smile to gain;
 4. O be Thou near at e - ven - tide, When night is draw - ing nigh,

To feed up - on His pre - cious word, And seek His face in pray'r;
 And whol - ly give my - self to Thee, As Thou for me didst give;
 All earth - ly hon - or count as naught, And naught all earth - ly pain;
 That peace may in my heart a - bide, Though dark - ness veil the sky;

To count it joy to be un - known, Un - seen by mor - tal eye,
 De - liv - er me from love of praise, Man's flat - t'ry or his fear;
 O be Thou near when morn - ing breaks, To fill my soul with praise;
 And when my task on earth is done, O may I die to Thee,

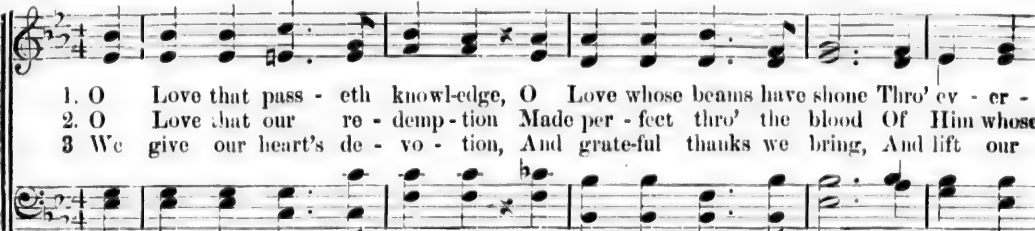
Like flow'rs that bloom for Him a - lone, Where none but God is nigh.
 Thy glo - ry keep be - fore my gaze, That naught may charm me here.
 And as the sun his cir - cuit makes, Shed light on all my ways.
 And live where flow'rs im - mor - tal bloom Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

15. O LOVE THAT PASSETH KNOWLEDGE.

"THE LOVE OF CHRIST, WHICH PASSETH KNOWLEDGE."—Eph. 3:19.

L. MAN G. CUTLER.

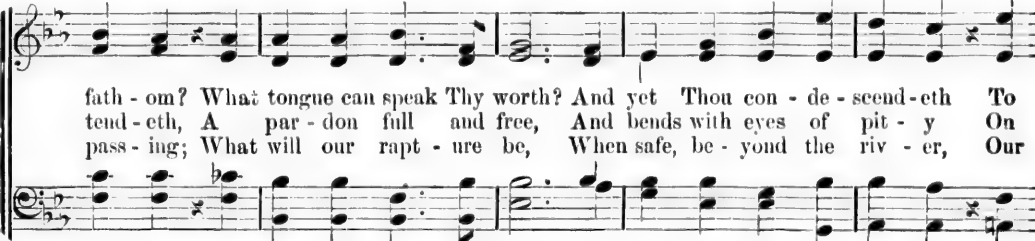
IRA D. SANKET.



1. O Love that pass - eth knowl - edge, O Love whose beams have shone Thro' ev - er -
 2. O Love that our re - demp - tion Made per - fect thro' the blood Of Him whose
 3. We give our heart's de - vo - tion, And grate - ful thanks we bring, And lift our



last - ing a - ges, From God's e - ter - nal throne; What pow'r Thy depths can
 life was of - fered, To bring us near to God; O Love that now ex -
 hearts and voic - es, To praise our Lord and King; O Love! all thought sur -



fath - om? What tongue can speak Thy worth? And yet Thou con - de - scend - eth To
 tend - eth, A par - don full and free, And bends with eyes of pit - y On
 pass - ing; What will our rapt - ure be, When safe, be - yond the riv - er, Our

CHORUS.



dwelt with men on earth. } O Love, all love ex - cel - ling; Un-numbered hosts are
 sin - ners such as we. }
 souls are lost in Thee? }



tell - ing In yon - der bliss - ful dwell - ing, What Thou for them hast done.

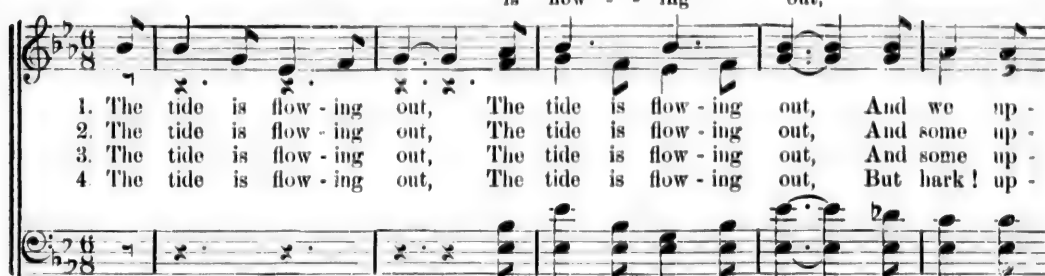
THE TIDE IS FLOWING OUT.

J. J. SIMS.

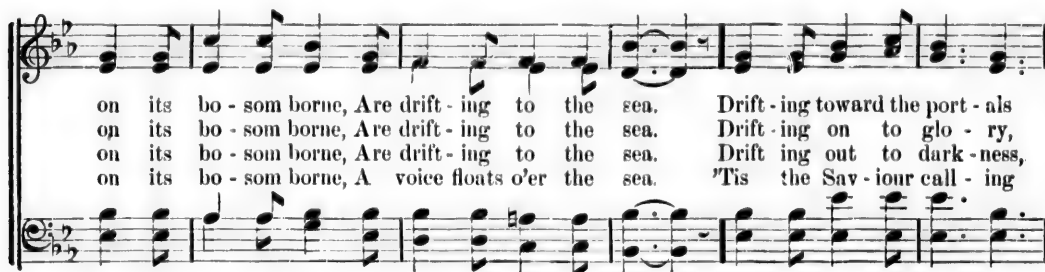
"REMEMBER HOW SHORT TIME IS."—Psa 89:47.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

is flow - - ing out,



1. The tide is flow - ing out, The tide is flow - ing out, And we up -
 2. The tide is flow - ing out, The tide is flow - ing out, And some up -
 3. The tide is flow - ing out, The tide is flow - ing out, And some up -
 4. The tide is flow - ing out, The tide is flow - ing out, But hark! up -



on its bo - som borne, Are drift - ing to the sea. Drift - ing toward the port - als
 on its bo - som borne, Are drift - ing to the sea. Drift - ing on to glo - ry,
 on its bo - som borne, Are drift - ing to the sea. Drift ing out to dark - ness,
 on its bo - som borne, A voice floats o'er the sea. 'Tis the Sav - iour call - ing



Of the bound - less sea, Past all mor - tal vis - ion To E - ter - ni - ty.
 Past all pain and care; In - to heav - en's bright - ness Where the ran - som'd are.
 Far from love and light; Where the storms are rag - ing In - to end - less night.
 To His shelt'ring breast; "Come to me, ye wea - ry, I will give you rest."

REFRAIN.



Drift - ing (drift - ing) near - er (near - er) To the sea of E - ter - ni - ty;
pp



Drift - ing (drift - ing) near - er (near - er) To the sea of E - ter - ni - ty.
pp *ritard.*

17.

THE LAND OF THE LORD.

"A LAND WHICH FLOWETH WITH MILK AND HONEY."—Num. 14: 8.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. There's a Land where God His love delights to show, 'Tis a goodly land Where milk and honey flow;
 2. O the grapes grow sweet in clusters o-ver there, And the palm trees wave o'er flowers rich and rare;
 3. In that land there's grace to conquer every foe, There's the peace of God to keep in ev-'ry woe;
 4. In that land there's light for-ev-er shin-ing clear, There are songs of joy the an-gels love to hear;
 5. Not on high, but *here*, the land must be possess'd, To the earth Christ came that *here* we might be bless'd;

And He calls His own of its full-ness now to know, And to live in the land of the Lord.
 While the springs and brooks make the valleys green and fair, Where they walk in the land of the Lord.
 There's a love di-vine, mak-ing ev-'ry heart to glow, In the land where they trust in the Lord.
 For they look to Christ, and no e-vil do they fear, They are safe in the land of the Lord.
 And His word is sure, that we en-ter in-to rest, When we trust in the word of the Lord.

CHORUS.

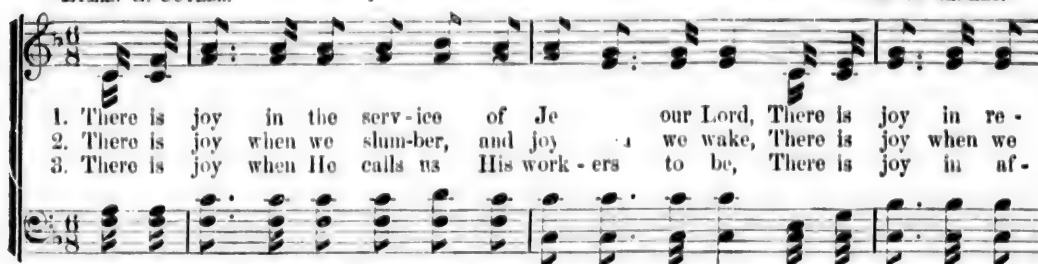
Ye Re-deem'd, . . . hear the Lord, . . . "Fear ye not," march on, Take possession of the land,
 Ye Re-deem'd of God, hear the Lord's command,

En-ter in, While the waves of Jor-dan stand, En-ter in to the land of the Lord,
 En-ter in by faith,

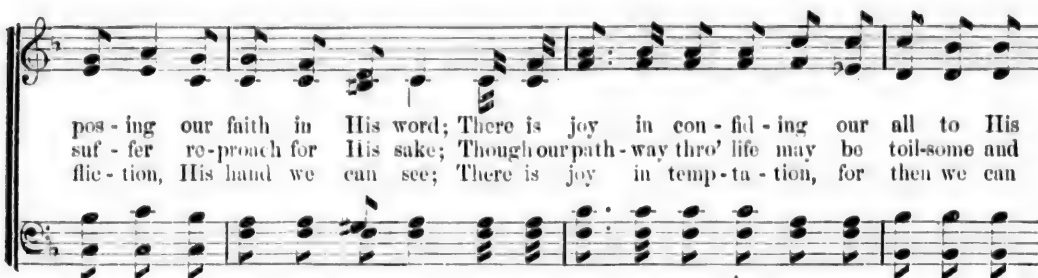
LYMAN G. CUTLER.

"THE JOY OF THE LORD IS YOUR STRENGTH."—Neh. 8:10.

IRA D. SANKEY.

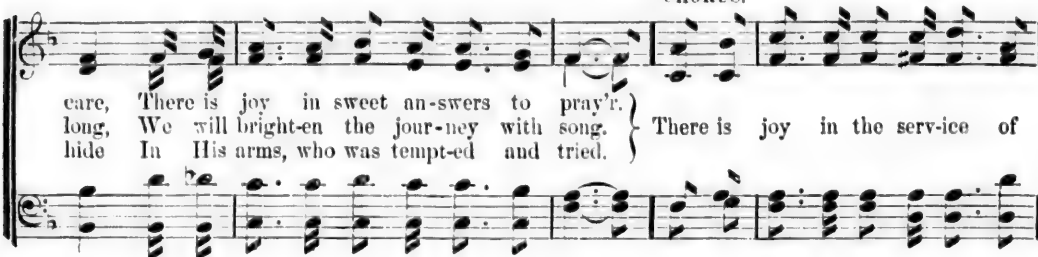


1. There is joy in the serv-ice of Je our Lord, There is joy in re -
 2. There is joy when we slum-ber, and joy we wake, There is joy when we
 3. There is joy when He calls us His work - ers to be, There is joy in af -



pos - ing our faith in His word; There is joy in con - fid - ing our all to His
 suf - fer re - proach for His sake; Though our path - way thro' life may be toil - some and
 flic - tion, His hand we can see; There is joy in temp - ta - tion, for then we can

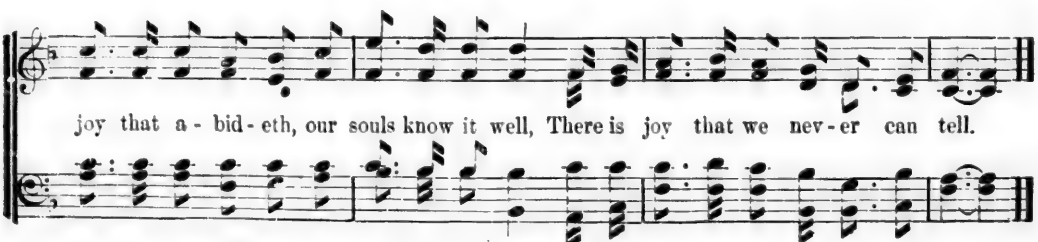
CHORUS.



care, There is joy in sweet an - swers to pray'r.
 long, We will bright - en the jour - ney with song. } There is joy in the serv - ice of
 hide In His arms, who was tempt - ed and tried. }



Je - sus our Lord, There is ful - ness of joy and e - ter - nal re - ward; There is



joy that a - bid - eth, our souls know it well, There is joy that we nev - er can tell.

19.

ABIDE WITH ME.

"FOR THE DAY IS FAR SPENT."—Luke 24: 19.

JENNIE WILSON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. O bless-ed Friend, a - bid with me, My wea - ry soul hath need of Thee;
 2. A - bid with me when foes as - sail, And hu - man friend - ships faint and fail;
 3. A - bid with me, be near my side, Till o'er the Jor - dan's roll - ing tide,

A - bid with me, no hand but Thine Can lead me home to rest di - vine.
 O Changeless One, Thy help is sure, Thy love will ev - er more en - dure.
 My ev - ery care and sor - row past, Be - fore Thy throne my crown I cast.

CHORUS.

A - bid with me,..... a - bid with me,..... O bless - ed
 A - bid with me, a - bid with me,

rit. Friend,.... a - bid with me;..... *a tempo.* In joy or grief... .. what - e - r it
 O bless-ed Friend, a-bid with me; In joy or grief

rit. be,..... O bless-ed Friend, a - bid with me,.....
 what - e'er it be, a - bid with me.

THOU REMAINEST.

EL. NATHAN.

"THOU, O LORD, REMAINEST FOR EVER."—Lam. 5: 13.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato, with expression.

1. "Thou re - main - est," Blest Re - deem - er, Lord of peace and Lord of strife,
 2. Sa - tis - fy - ing ev - ery long - ing, Of my sin - ful soul for grace,
 3. Earth - ly joys may soon be fad - ing, Win - try frosts sweet flow'rs de - stroy;
 4. One by one my loved may leave me, Voic - es sweet no more be heard;
 5. When from earth, Thou Lord shalt call me, Calm I'll lay my bur - den down,

Je - sus, Sav - iour, Lord for - ev - er, "Thou re - main - est" Christ my life.
 From my weak - ness nev - er turn - ing, "Thou re - main - est" Christ my peace.
 But a - bove the cloud that's shad - ing, "Thou re - main - est" Christ my joy.
 But of God naught can be - reave me, "Thou re - main - est" Christ my Lord.
 For I know what - e'er be - fall me, "Thou re - main - est" Christ my crown.

CHORUS.

"Thou re - main - est," "Thou re - main - est," "Thou re - main - est" Christ my
 "Thou remainest," "Thou remainest,"

all, (Christ my all); Peace or con - flict, joy or sor - row, "Thou remain - est" Christ my all.


21.

HOMEWARD BOUND.


"A CITY WHICH HATH FOUNDATIONS."—*Heb. 11:10.*

L. E. JONES, ARR.

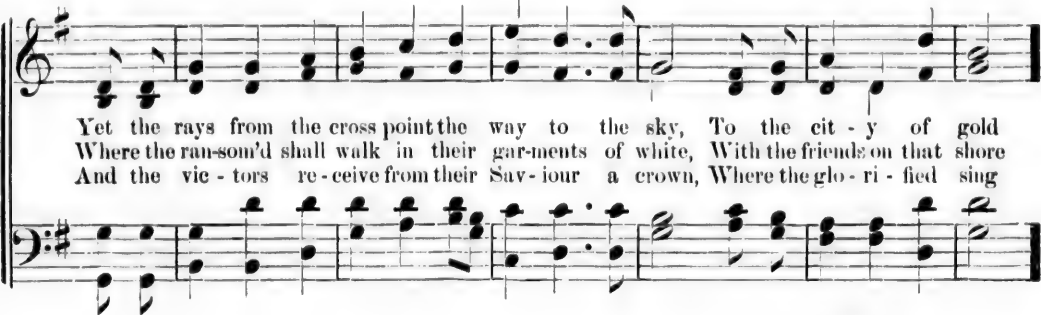
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



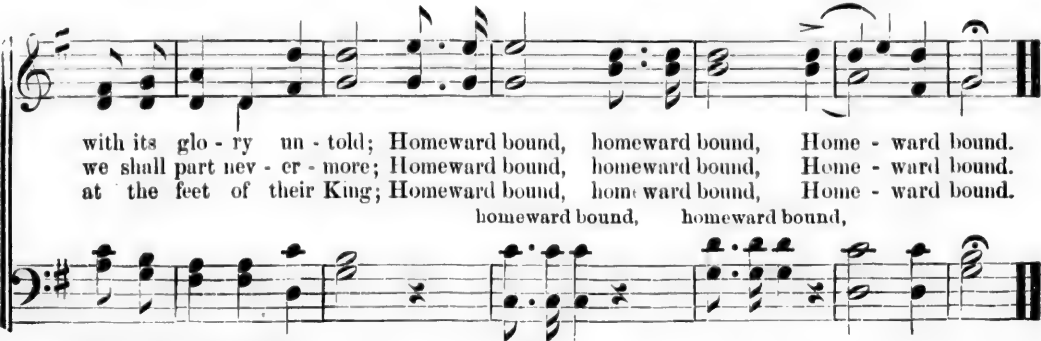
1. Homeward bound, homeward bound by the blest nar - row way, That leads to the
 2. Homeward bound, homeward bound to the home of the soul, Where wild storm-y
 3. Homeward bound, homeward bound to that coun - try so fair, Where wea - ry ones



land that is bright-er than day; Though the shadows are fall-ing, and eve - ning is night,
 bil - lows of earth nev - er roll; Where the Lord of all glo - ry is ev - er the Light,
 nev - er know sor - row and care; Where the burdens and crosses of earth are laid down



Yet the rays from the cross point the way to the sky, To the cit - y of gold
 Where the ran-som'd shall walk in their gar-ments of white, With the friends on that shore
 And the vic - tors re - ceive from their Sav - iour a crown, Where the glo - ri - fied sing




with its glo - ry un - told; Homeward bound, homeward bound, Home - ward bound.
 we shall part nev - er - more; Homeward bound, homeward bound, Home - ward bound.
 at the feet of their King; Homeward bound, homeward bound, Home - ward bound.
 homeward bound, homeward bound,

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.


GEO. C. STEBBINS.




1. Are you shin-ing for Je - sus, my broth - er, Shin - ing so clear and so bright,
 2. Are you shin-ing for Je - sus, my broth - er, Shin - ing in deed and in word?
 3. Are you shin-ing for Je - sus, my broth - er, Shin - ing for truth and for right,
 4. Oh!... shine out for Je - sus, my broth - er, Shine where He needs you the most;
 5. Shine on - ly and al - ways for Je - sus, Then when your toil - ing is o'er,



That the souls that are per-ish-ing round you May be guid-ed to Him by your light?
 Is your life by its pu - ri - ty show-ing, The like-ness of Je - sus your Lord?
 Where bold un-be-lief and its min - ions Are pos-ing as an-gels of light?
 And shine where the dark-ness hangs deep-est O'er the path of the stray-ing and lost.
 In... man-sions of glo - ry e - ter - nal, You shall shine as the stars ev - er - more.




CHORUS.




Shin - ing for Je - sus, Are you shin-ing to - day? Shin - ing for
 Shin-ing, shin-ing, Shin-ing, shin-ing,

Je - sus, Shin - ing all the way. Shin - ing for Je - sus, In this
 Shin-ing, shin-ing,

world of care; Shin - ing for Je - sus, Shin - ing ev - ery - where.
 Shin-ing, shin-ing



23.

WATCH AND PRAY.

"WATCH YE AND PRAY."—Mark 13:33.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Watch and pray! when Sa - tan tempts thee, When as - sail'd by foes un - seen;
 2. Watch! for Sa - tan's hosts sur - round thee, Gird thine ar - mor on each day;
 3. Pray! for thou art weak and help - less, Poor and wretch - ed and un - done;

Christ is ev - er near to shield thee; In thy con - flict look to Him.
 They are wait - ing to en - snare thee; Look to Je - sus, watch and pray.
 None can face the pow'rs of dark - ness, Save in strength of Christ a - lone.

CHORUS.

Watch and pray,..... the time is pass - ing,..... Sin and
 Watch and pray, the time is pass - ing,

strife..... will soon be o'er; Watch and pray.....
 Sin and strife will soon be o'er;
 watch and pray

All Glo - ry's dawn - ing— Then we'll praise..... for ev - er - more.

"THAT THEY GO FORWARD" — Ez. 14, 15

F. J. CROSBY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. On - ward, sol - diers! on - ward to - day! Christ our Lead - er calls us a - way;
 2. On - ward, sol - diers! make no de - lay; Hear the or - ders, hear and o - bey;
 3. On - ward, sol - diers! on for the right, Let our ban - ners wave in the light;

Quick - ly hast - en forth to the field, March with sword and shield.
 On to vic - t'ry on let us go, Brav - ing ev' - ry foe.
 Soon the vic - tor's song we will sing, "Praise to God our King."

CHORUS.

"For - ward, for - ward," thus saith the Lord, Fear not, faint not, trust in His word:

He will guard us, He will de - fend Till the strife shall end.

25.

COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

"GOD GIVE THEE OF THE DEW OF HEAVEN."—Gen. 27:28.

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. As soft - ly thro' the si - lent hours, The dew to earth is giv - en;
 2. How hushed and calm the air and hour, When God the dew dis - till - eth;
 3. Thus give us Lord, the qui - et heart, The low - ly mind and mer - it;
 4. Look down up - on Thy gar - den, Lord, Be - hold the dry ground riv - en;
 5. Thy gra - cious promise, Lord, we plead, Thy word to Is - rael giv - en;

So Lord, re - vive our wea - ry pow'rs, And send us dew from heav - en
 How low - ly bends the thirs - ty flow'r, As He its blos - soms fill - eth.
 As we for pray'r have come a - part, To seek Thy Ho - ly Spir - it.
 See droop - ing plant and parch - ing sward, And send The dew from heav - en.
 O hear our cry, be - hold our need, And send The dew from heav - en.

CHORUS.

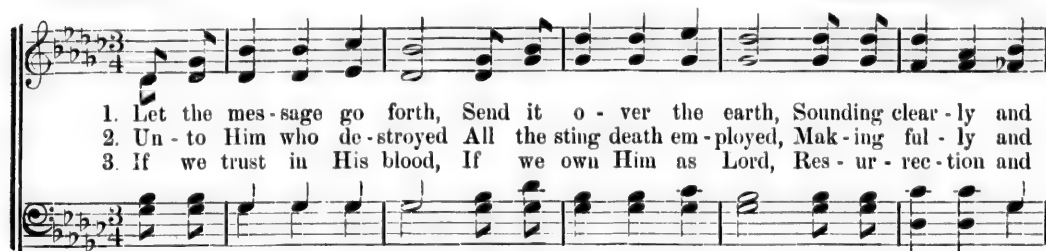
Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, like the dew, Our wea - ry souls re - fresh - ing;

Our hearts and minds in Christ re - new, O fill us now with bless - ing.

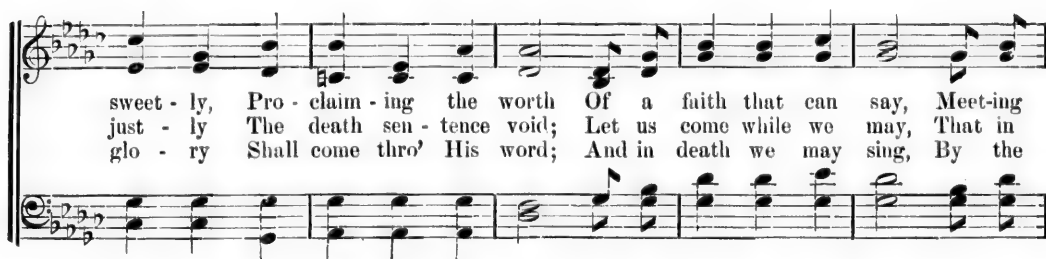
NOTE — Hymn suggested by the dying words of Mrs. Van Deusen, of Sprout Brook, N. Y., who was burned to death in a wreck on the Michigan Central R. R., at Battle Creek, Oct. 1883. When it was found that she could not be removed from the burning timbers that held her fast in the car, she said to those about her, "I'm not afraid to die: Tell them all that I died like a Christian."

EL. NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Let the mes-sage go forth, Send it o - ver the earth, Sounding clear - ly and
 2. Un - to Him who de-destroyed All the sting death em-ployed, Mak-ing ful - ly and
 3. If we trust in His blood, If we own Him as Lord, Res - ur - rec-tion and

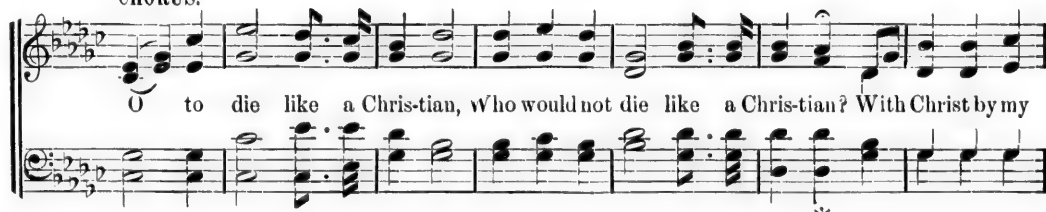


sweet - ly, Pro - claim - ing the worth Of a faith that can say, Meet-ing
 just - ly The death sen - tence void; Let us come while we may, That in
 glo - ry Shall come thro' His word; And in death we may sing, By the

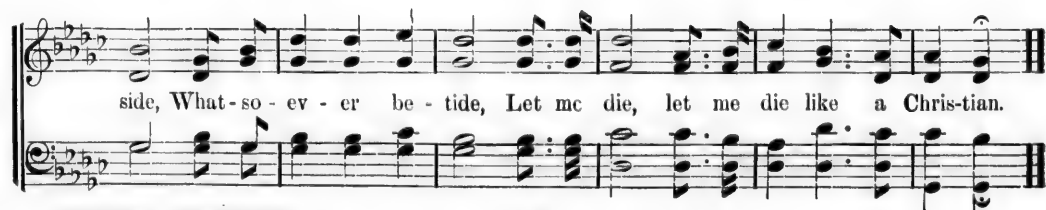


death on the way: Tell them all, I can die like a Chris - tian.
 death we can say: Tell them all, I can die like a Chris - tian.
 grace of Death's King: Tell them all, I can die like a Chris - tian.

CHORUS.



O to die like a Chris-tian, Who would not die like a Chris-tian? With Christ by my



side, What-so - ev - er be - tide, Let me die, let me die like a Chris-tian.

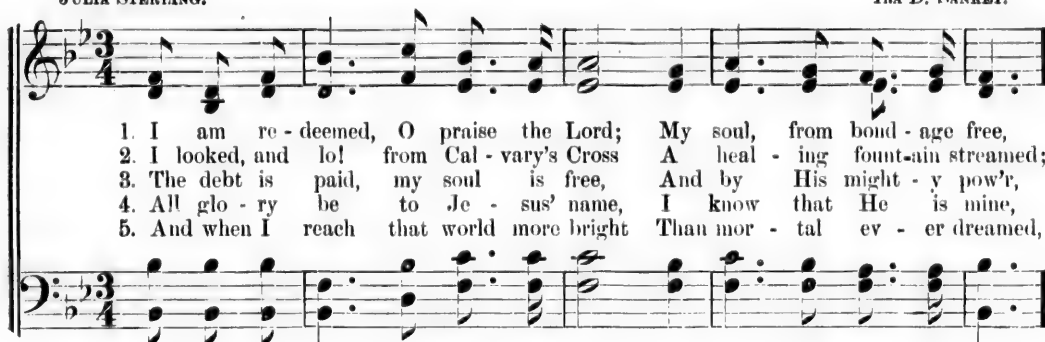
27.

I AM REDEEMED.

"FEAR NOT FOR I HAVE REDEEMED THEE."—Isa. 43:1.

JULIA STERLING.

IRA D. SANKEY.

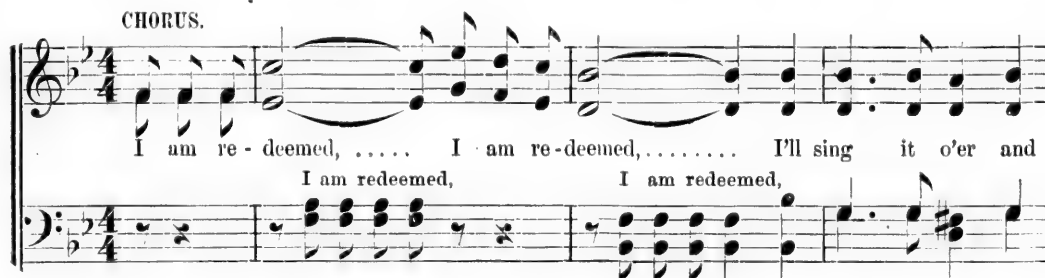


1. I am re-deemed, O praise the Lord; My soul, from bond-age free,
 2. I looked, and lo! from Cal-vary's Cross A heal-ing fount-ain streamed;
 3. The debt is paid, my soul is free, And by His might-y pow'r,
 4. All glo-ry be to Je-sus' name, I know that He is mine,
 5. And when I reach that world more bright Than mor-tal ev-er dreamed,



Has found at last a rest-ing-place In Him who died for me.
 It cleansed my heart, and now I sing, Praise God, I am re-deemed.
 The blood that washed my sins a-way Still cleans-eth ev-ery hour.
 For on my heart the Spir-it seals His pledge of love di-vine.
 I'll cast my crown at Je-sus' feet, And cry, "Re-deemed, re-deemed."

CHORUS.



I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, I'll sing it o'er and
 I am redeemed, I am redeemed,



o'er; I am re-deemed, O praise the Lord; Re-deemed for ev-er-more.
 I am redeemed,

THE FRUIT OF THE SPIRIT.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

"IS LOVE, JOY, PEACE, LONG-SUFFERING."—Gal. 5:22

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1 The fruit of the Spir-it is love and joy, When the seed of the word is sown;
 2 The Spir-it of God will His pow'r im-part, He will quick-en each grace di-vine;
 3 The fruit of the Spir-it is on-ly found In the purchased and pardoned life;
 4 If you have been called by His glorious Name, Then behold "ye are not your own;"

No for-ces of e-vil can e'er de-stroy, For the Mas-ter will guard His own.
 Wherev-er He find-eth a low-ly heart, O be-lov-ed, He asks for thine.
 O there let the "peace-a-ble fruit" a-bound In the qui-et of end-ed strife.
 Be ho-ly and harmless and free from blame, By your fruits ye shall still be known.

CHORUS.

The fruit of the Spir-it is love, joy, peace, long-suf-fer-ing, gen-tle-ness,


good-ness, meek-ness, tem-per-ance, faith—a-gainst such there is no law.

I THIRST.



"THAT THE SCRIPTURE MIGHT BE FULFILLED, SAITH, I THIRST."—John 19:28.

EL. NATHAN.

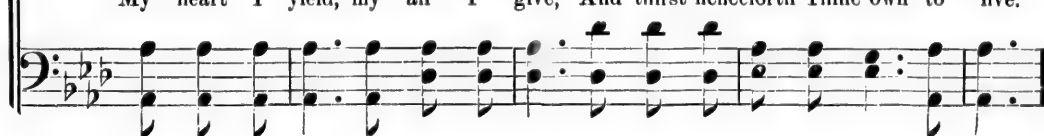
JAMES McGRANAHAN.




1. "I thirst," "I thirst," the Sav - iour said, And bowed in grief His sa - cred head;
 2. O bit - ter pain; the cross He bore, The cru - el crown of thorns He wore;
 3. O Sav - iour Christ, Thou Son of God, Didst Thou for me thus shed Thy blood;
 4. I thirst, O Lord, I thirst for Thee, Re - veal in love Thy-self to me;


That thirst, my soul, was all for thee, For thee the pain, the ag - o - ny.
 The brok - en heart, the pierc - ed side, The cry "'tis fin - ished" as He died.
 Didst Thou Thy-self an of - f'ring give That I, re - deemed, with Thee might live?
 My heart I yield, my all I give, And thirst henceforth Thine own to live.



CHORUS.



O wan-d'ring soul, the Sav - iour calls, His gen - tle voice like mus - ic falls;




O come, re - ceive His par - don free, He died for you, He died for me.



AT THE GRAVE.

"HE IS NOT HERE, BUT IS RISEN."—*Luke 24: 6.*

R. L. FLETCHER.

J. B. HERBERT.

1 At the grave where Christ lay sleep - ing, In the arms of death's em-brace,
 2 Lo! the grave is rent a - sun - der, And the watch - ers are as dead;
 3 Re - as - cend, O King vic - to - rious, Take a - gain Thy roy - al throne;

Ro - man wards their watch were keep - ing, As the night wore on a pace;—
 Heav'n and earth be-held in won - der, Death in chains a cap - tive led;
 There in heav'n to rule all - glo - rious, Till the earth be - come Thine own;

Where in maj - es - ty de - scend - ing, Came an an - gel from the throne,
 An - gels, robed in white, are say - ing: "He is ris'n, He is not here;"
 Foes may hate Thee, they can nev - er O - ver - throw Thy right-ous sway;

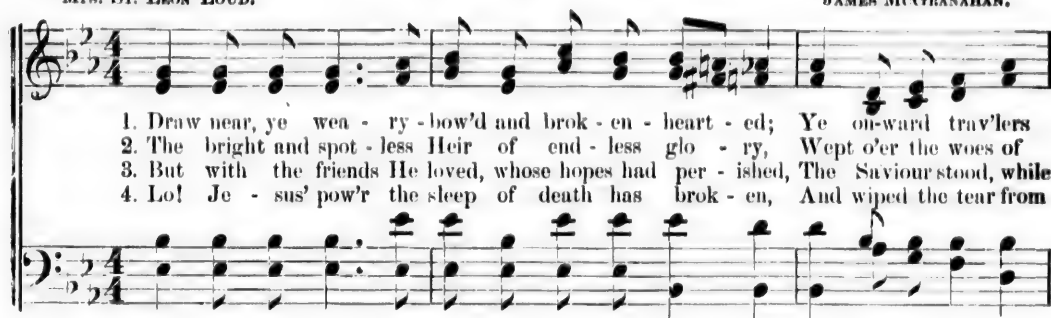
At the tomb of Jo - seph bend - ing, Rolled a - way the pon-d'rous stone.
 Christ, the call to life o - bey - ing, Thrills the world with hope and cheer.
 Thine shall be the king - dom ev - er, In the realms of per - fect day.

JESUS WEPT.

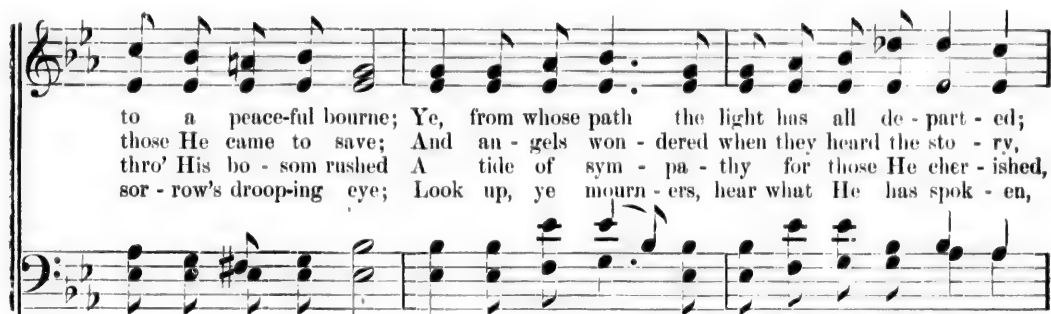
"BEHOLD HOW HE LOVED HIM."—John 11:36.

Mrs. ST. LEON LOUD.

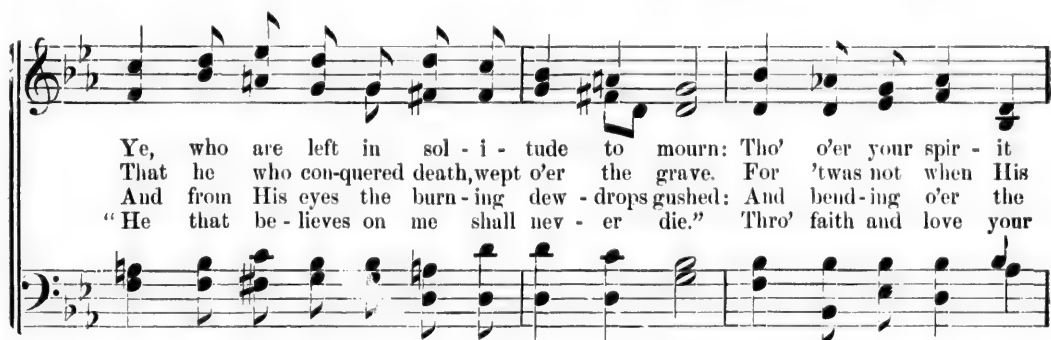
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Draw near, ye wea - ry - bow'd and brok - en - heart - ed; Ye on-ward trav'lers
 2. The bright and spot - less Heir of end - less glo - ry, Wept o'er the woes of
 3. But with the friends He loved, whose hopes had per - ished, The Saviour stood, while
 4. Lo! Je - sus' pow'r the sleep of death has brok - en, And wiped the tear from



to a peace-ful bourne; Ye, from whose path the light has all de - part - ed;
 those He came to save; And an - gels won - dered when they heard the sto - ry,
 thro' His bo - som rushed A tide of sym - pa - thy for those He cher - ished,
 sor - row's droop-ing eye; Look up, ye mourn - ers, hear what He has spok - en,



Ye, who are left in sol - i - tude to mourn: Tho' o'er your spir - it
 That he who con-quer'd death, wept o'er the grave. For 'twas not when His
 And from His eyes the burn - ing dew - drops gushed: And bend - ing o'er the
 "He that be - lieves on me shall nev - er die." Thro' faith and love your




has the storm-cloud swept, Sa - cred are sor - rows' tears since "Je - sus wept."
 lone - ly watch He kept In dark Geth - sem - a - ne, that "Je - sus wept."
 tomb where Lazarus slept, In ag - o - ny of soul, then "Je - sus wept."
 spir - its shall be kept; Hope bright-er grew on earth when "Je - sus wept."

32. MORE AND MORE THE WEIGHT OF GLORY.

EL. NATHAN.

2 Cor. 4:17. Revised Version.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. More and more the weight of glo - ry, For our light af - flic - tions here;
 2. Les - sons learned thro' pain and sor - row, Break the ground for pre - cious seed;
 3. O'er the fields where once were bat - tles, Now the fair - est flow'rs are found;
 4. Look - ing on . . . to things e - ter - nal, Let us dai - ly die to sin;

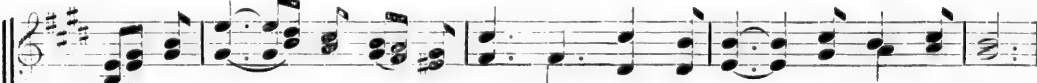


Glo - ry grand, su - preme, e - ter - nal, If the cross for Christ we bear,
 Seed that buds and comes to blos - som, On - ly in . . . the hearts that bleed.
 So the souls that here have con - flicts, More and more in grace a - bound.
 To the end, by grace en - dur - ing, We the glo - ry grand, may win.

CHORUS.



More and more . . . the weight of glo - ry, More and more . . . the love of God;
 More and more more and more



More of mu - sic in the sto - ry, As we sing of Christ the Lord;



More of mu - sic in the sto - ry, As we sing . . . of Christ the Lord.

33.

O COME TO ME.

Rev. J. CLARK.

"COME UNTO ME, ALL YE THAT LABOR"—Matt. 11:28.

J. J. LOWE.

1. Wouldst thou, O wea - ry soul, be blest In Christ the Lord thy Sav - iour see;
 2. He does not wait for great - er worth, Or more of ho - li - ness in thee;
 3. Hast thou not sinn'd ten thous - and times? His pard'ning grace will set thee free;
 4. E - ter - nal life is in His word, He asks thee now His child to be;
 5. Be this thine an - swer now, and here;—Since Thou hast kind - ly call'd for me,

His grace a - lone can give thee rest, And lo! He call - eth, "Come to me!"
 He brings good news to all the earth, And still He call - eth, "Come to me."
 Count un - be - lief the worst of crimes, And trust thy Sav - iour's "Come to me."
 No sweet - er sound was ev - er heard Than His most gra - cious "Come to me."
 Thy ten - der love dis - pels my fear; I come, I come, O Lord, to Thee.

REFRAIN.

O come to me,..... O come to me,..... The Sav - iour
 O come to me, O come to me,

call - eth, Come to me;..... Ye heav - y - lad - en, Come to
 O come to me. lad - en, heav - y - lad - en

me,..... And I will give,.... will give you rest.....
 me, O come to me, will give you rest.

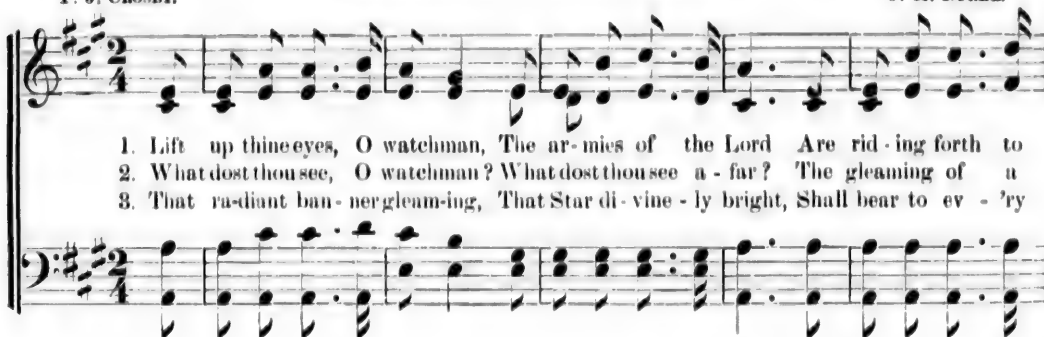
34.

LIFT UP THINE EYES, O WATCHMAN!

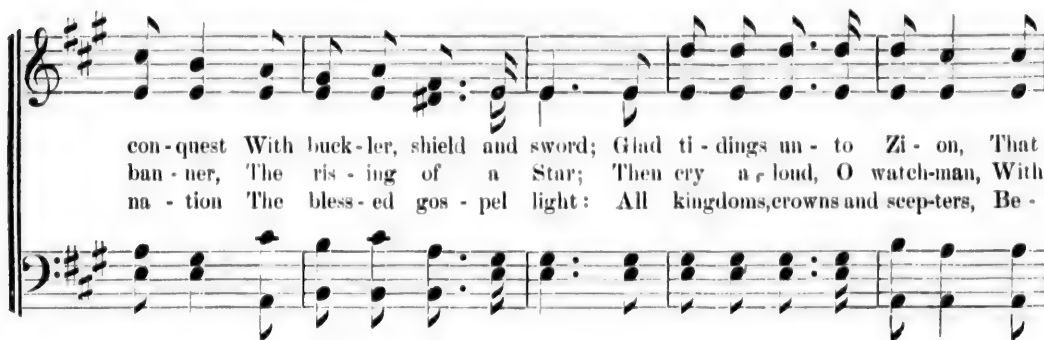
F. J. CROSBY.

"WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?"—*Isa. 21:11.*

J. H. BURKE.



1. Lift up thine eyes, O watchman, The armies of the Lord Are riding forth to
 2. What dost thou see, O watchman? What dost thou see a - far? The gleaming of a
 3. That radiant banner gleaming, That Star divine - ly bright, Shall bear to ev - 'ry



con-quest With buck-ler, shield and sword; Glad tidings un - to Zi - on, That
 ban - ner, The ris - ing of a Star; Then cry a - loud, O watch - man, With
 na - tion The bless - ed gos - pel light: All kingdoms, crowns and scepters, Be -



val - iant host shall bring, And shout a - loud, Ho - san - na! The Lord, the
 trump - et voice pro - claim To all, a full sal - va - tion, Through Christ, the
 fore the Cross shall fall, And Christ shall reign tri - umph - ant, The King and

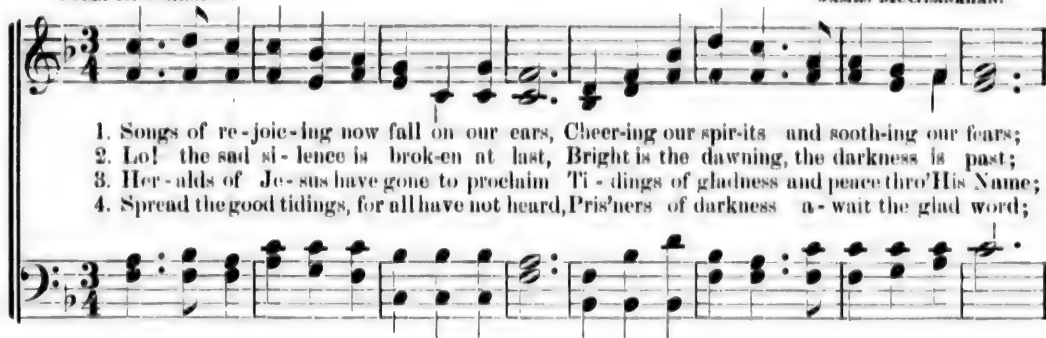


Lord is King: And shout a - loud, Ho - san - na! The Lord, the Lord is King.
 Sav - iour's name: To all a full sal - va - tion, Thro' Christ the Sav - iour's name.
 Lord of all: And Christ shall reign tri - umph - ant, The King and Lord of all.

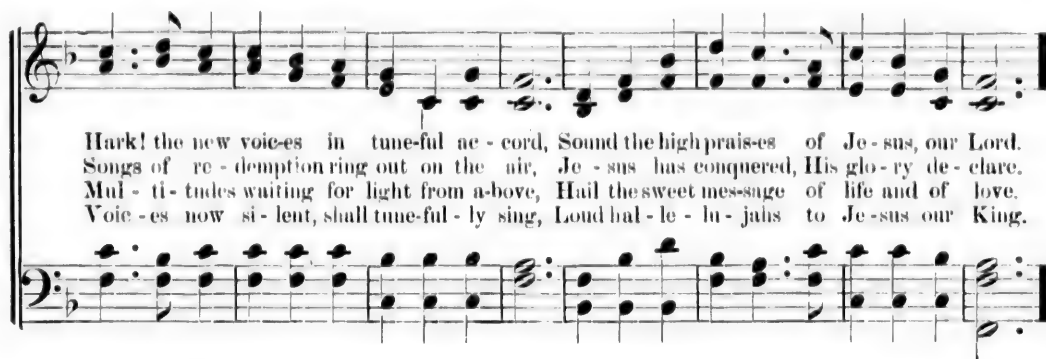
"FROM THE UTTERMOST PART OF THE EARTH HAVE WE HEARD SONGS."—Isa; 24; 16.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

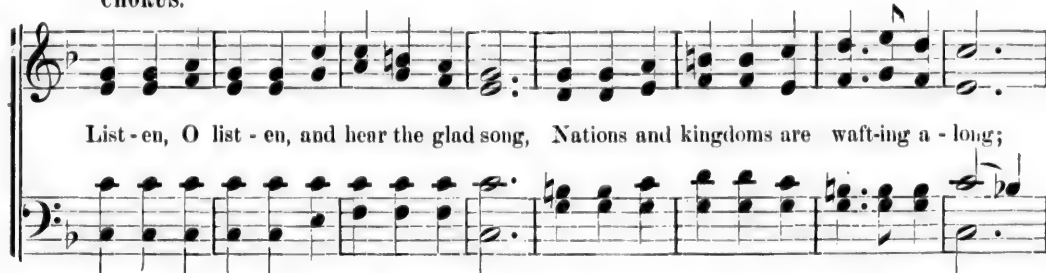


1. Songs of re-joic-ing now fall on our ears, Cheer-ing our spir-its and sooth-ing our fears;
 2. Lo! the sad si-lence is brok-en at last, Bright is the dawning, the darkness is past;
 3. Her-alds of Je-sus have gone to proclaim Ti-dings of gladness and peace thro' His Name;
 4. Spread the good tidings, for all have not heard, Pris'ners of darkness a- wait the glad word;



Hark! the new voice in tune-ful ac-cord, Sound the high prais-es of Je-sus, our Lord.
 Songs of re-demption ring out on the air, Je-sus has conquered, His glo-ry de-clare.
 Mul-ti-tudes waiting for light from a-bove, Hail the sweet mes-sage of life and of love.
 Voice now si-lent, shall true-ful-ly sing, Loud hal-le-lu-jahs to Je-sus our King.

CHORUS.



List-en, O list-en, and hear the glad song, Nations and king-doms are waft-ing a-long;



Praise in the high-est with rapture they sing, Glo-ry, all glo-ry to Je-sus, our King.

HO, EVERY ONE THAT THIRSTETH.

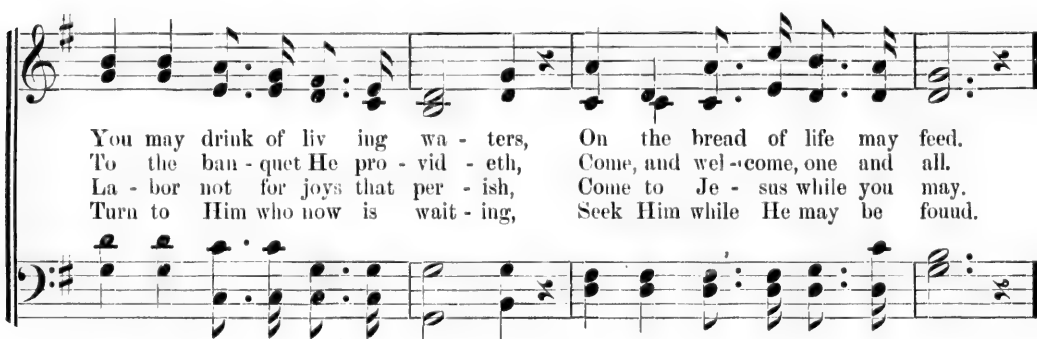
(Isaiah 55: 1.)

CARRIE E. BRECK, arr.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Ho, ye, ev - ery one that thirst - eth, Come and sat - is - fy your need;....
 2. Ho, ye, ev - ery one that thirst - eth, 'Tis the lov - ing Sav - iour's call;.....
 3. Ho, ye, ev - ery one that thirst - eth, He is call - ing you to - day;.....
 4. Ho, ye, ev - ery one that thirst - eth, Hear the gos - pel trum - pet sound;...




You may drink of liv - ing wa - ters, On the bread of life may feed.
 To the ban - quet He pro - vid - eth, Come, and wel - come, one and all.
 La - bor not for joys that per - ish, Come to Je - sus while you may.
 Turn to Him who now is wait - ing, Seek Him while He may be found.

CHORUS.



"Ho, ev - ery one that thirst - eth," With - out mon - ey, come and buy;
 O come and buy;



Liv - ing bread and liv - ing wa - ter, Eat and drink and nev - er die.

O SERVE THE LORD.

F. J. CROSBY.

"COME BEFORE HIS PRESENCE WITH SINGING."—Ps. 100:2.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. "O serve the Lord with gladness," And come be-fore His throne; He is the great Cre-
 2. "O serve the Lord with gladness," And glad ho-san-nas bring, To Him the Sov-reign
 3. "O serve the Lord with gladness," His love to all pro-claim; Ex-alt Him in the

a - tor, And He is God a - lone; The heav'ns de-clare His glo - ry, The earth His
 Rul - er, The u - ni - ver - sal King; For - ev - er thro' the a - ges His truth un-
 high - est; And spread a-broad His fame; All maj - es - ty, do - min - ion, All pow'r and

pow'r dis - plays; While num-bers with - out num-ber To Him glad an - thems raise,
 chang-ing stands; Let all the na - tions fear Him, And rev-'rence His com - mands,
 glo - ry, be To Him who reigns in tri - umph, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

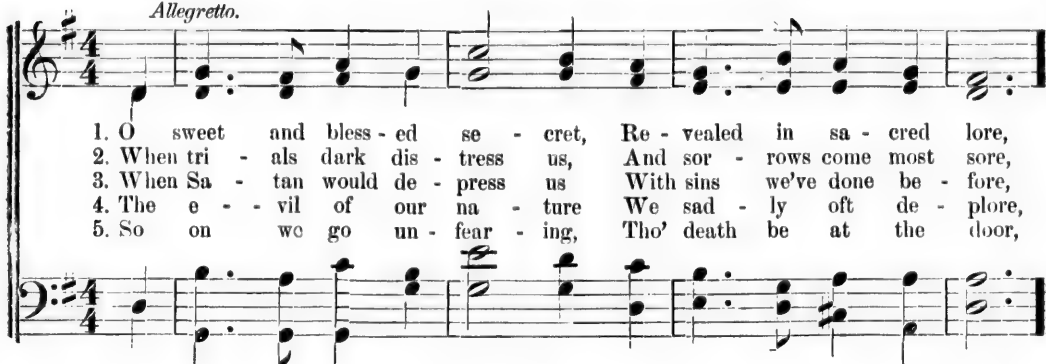
"O serve the Lord with glad - ness," And come be - fore His throne;

He is our great Re - deem - er, And He is God a - lone.

EL. NATHAN.

"I WILL PRAISE HIM MORE AND MORE."—Ps. 71: 14.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.


1. O sweet and bless - ed se - cret, Re - vealed in sa - cred lore,
 2. When tri - als dark dis - tress us, And sor - rows come most sore,
 3. When Sa - tan would de - press us With sins we've done be - fore,
 4. The e - vil of our na - ture We sad - ly oft de - plore,
 5. So on we go un - fear - ing, Tho' death be at the door,



O'er ev - ery ill to tri - umph, Praise God yet more and more.
 By grace in Je - sus trust - ing, We praise Him more and more.
 By faith we look to Je - sus, And praise Him more and more.
 But as our God de - liv - ers, We praise Him more and more.
 Thro' Christ e'en death we'll con - quer, And praise Him more and more.

CHORUS.



Then praise.... Him, praise.... Him, Praise Him more and more;
 Then praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,



Our God a - bid - eth faith - ful, O praise Him more and more

O WOULD YOU BE READY.

IDA L. REED.

"BE YE ALSO READY."—Matt. 24:44.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. If Je - sus should call you to - day, dear friend, To stand at His judg - ment - seat,
 2. If Je - sus should call you to - day, to - day, Oh, what would your answer be?
 3. O would you be read - y to lay life down, If Je - sus should come to - day?
 4. Be read - y, be read - y, you know not when The summons to you may come,

And you knew that this hour your life would end, Would the summons be sad or sweet?
 Could you with re - joic - ing His voice o - bey, Be glad His dear face to see?
 Would you know there a - wait - eth for you a crown, That nev - er shall fade a - way?
 When you shall be missed from the haunts of men, And en - ter you fin - al doom.

CHORUS.

O would.... you be read-y..... If Je - sus should call you to - day?
 O would be ready to-day?

O would.... you be read-y..... Be read-y His call to o - bey?
 O would read-y o - bey?

SOLDIERS OF THE KING.

D. W. WHITTLE.

"ENDURE HARDNESS, AS A GOOD SOLDIER."—2 Tim. 2: 3.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. We're Sol-diers of the King, Re-deem'd and saved by blood, And now en-list-ed
 2. We're Sol-diers of the King, His Name we glad-ly bear, The Name once nailed a-
 3. We're Sol-diers of the King, With Him we shall ap-pear, If we with Him shall

for the war, To fight for Christ the Lord. In per-il oft are we, But
 bove the Cross, When Christ, our King, was there; We'll count our loss-es gain, And
 suf-fer now, And His re-jec-tion share. Then lift His ban-ner high, For

joy-ful-ly we sing, Our hearts made strong by Him who leads The Sol-diers of the King.
 wel-come ev'-ry sting, To hon-or our Lord Je-sus' name, As Sol-diers of the King.
 time is on the wing, The crown-ing day is hast'-ning on, For Sol-diers of the King.
 D.S.—And we will serve Him loy-al-ly, Our Great and Glo-rious King.

CHORUS.

We're Sol-diers of the King, His prais-es we will sing,
 Glo-rious King, will sing,

E

41.

HE IS NOT HERE, BUT IS RISEN!

EL. NATHAN.
Andantino.

(Lukas 24: 6.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

pp

1. Oh, day of aw - ful sto - ry— Je - sus is dead! Sad end to hope of glo - ry—
2. A wea - ry night of weep - ing— Je - sus is dead! A night that knew no sleep - ing—
3. A day in sor - row dawn - ing— Je - sus is dead! A sad and gloom - y morn - ing—

pp *f Allegretto moderato.*

Je - sus is dead!
Je - sus is dead!
Je - sus is dead! } Be - hold the stone is roll'd a - way! And shin - ing ones have

cres.

, come to say: "He is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!"

The night of death is past and gone—A - rise, and greet the glo - rious morn!—

"He is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!"

"AND HE SAITH UNTO THEM, FOLLOW ME."—Matt. 4:19.

W. ROBERT LINDSAY.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Walk - ing in the sun - shine, beau - ti - ful and bright, In the ros - y morn - ing, or the
 2. In the bright - est sun - shine, or the dark - est gloom, In the love - ly spring - time, or the
 3. In the gold - en sun - shine, or the shadows deep, When the storm is rag - ing, when it

dew - y night; Stead - i - ly ad - vanc - ing, on - ward day by day, Fol - low Je - sus all the way.
 sum - mers bloom; Hear the Sav - iour call - ing, list - en to o - bey, Fol - low Je - sus all the way.
 sinks to sleep; Trust - ing in His mer - cy till the closing day, Fol - low Je - sus all the way.

CHORUS.

Fol - low, we will fol - low Je - sus; Fol - - low, fol - low day by day;
 Fol - low, fol - low, Fol - low, fol - low,

On - ward where - so - e'er He leads us, We will fol - low Je - sus all the way.
 Onward, onward,

W

V
S
H
W

T

T

43.

TILL THE DAY BREAK.

"UNTIL THE DAY BREAK, AND THE SHADOWS FLEE AWAY."—Sol. Song 2: 17.

W. A. C.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1. Oft in sad per-plex-i - ty we wan - der, And in dark-ness from the path we stray;
 2. When the cares of life are sore-ly press-ing, When our hopes grow fainter day by day,
 3. Wait-ing for the pres-ence with us ev - er, Of the One, the Truth, the Light, the Way;
 4. Soon will come the light the dawn is bring - ing, When our woe and weakness and de - cay,

Vain - ly seek - ing light that wait-eth you - der, Till the shad-ows all have pass'd a - way.
 Still we wait a har-vest rich in bless-ing, God is send - ing in His chos-en way.
 Him who bless-eth ev - ery frail en-deav - or Of the hands that toil, or lips that pray.
 When our sor - rows, like a gar-ment cling-ing, Shall as fad - ing shadows flee a - way.

CHORUS.

Till the day . . . break, till the day . . . break, And the shadows flee a - way; . . .
 till the day break, till the day break, flee a - way;

Till the day . . . break, till the day break, And the shad-ows flee a - way.
 till the day break, the shadows flee a-way.

EL. NATHAN.

"I WILL NOT LEAVE YOU COMFORTLESS"—John 14: 18.

MISS MARY WHITTLE.

1. Be still, my heart, thy Sav-iour knows full well The bur - den on thee laid;
 2. No love but His can fill the va - cant place, And soothe the bit - ter pain;
 3. And still He weeps with all His own who weep, Our great High-Priest a - bove;
 4. O wel - come grief, if Christ is griev - ing too, And by my grief brought near;

And to thy side He comes, with love to heal The wound His love hath made.
 No pow'r but His can send the need - ed grace, To count thy sor - rows gain;
 And through their night of woe He still doth keep His si - lent watch of love.
 And wel - come pain, if He doth send the blow To make Him - self more dear.

Close by the sheep, in paths of dark - ness led, He wakes, the Shepherd true;
 No hand but His can wipe the fall - ing tear, For He on earth hath wept;
 He feels each sigh, each throb of ach - ing head, And whis - pers soft and low,
 He'll give me strength His path on earth to tread, And all my work to do;

"I will not leave you com - fort - less," He said, "I will come un - to you."
 No voice but His can at the grave give cheer, For there He once hath slept.
 "I will not leave you com - fort - less and sad," "I will come un - to you."
 "I will not leave you com - fort - less," He said, "I will come un - to you."

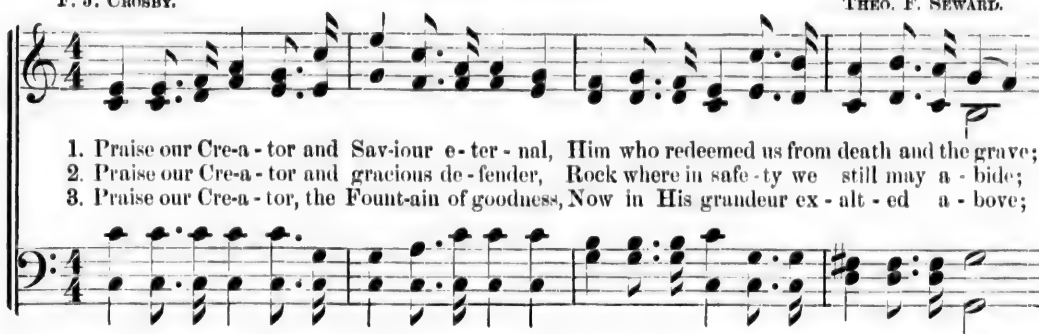
45.

PRAISE OUR CREATOR.

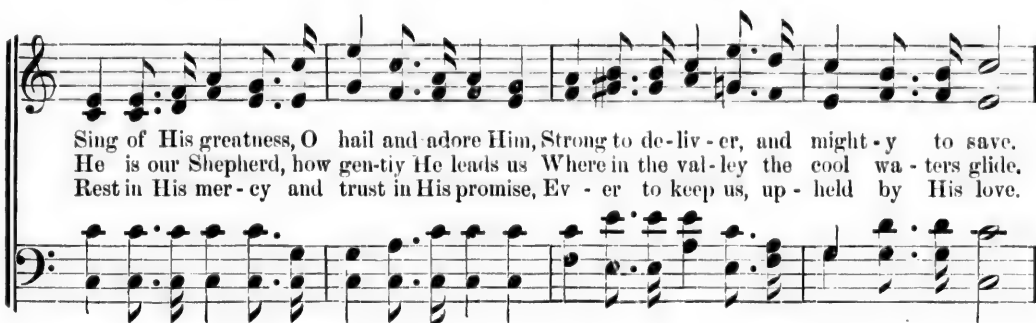
"PRAISE YE THE LORD."—Ps 106: 1.

F. J. CROSBY.

THEO. F. SEWARD.



1. Praise our Cre-a - tor and Sav-iour e - ter - nal, Him who redeemed us from death and the grave;
 2. Praise our Cre-a - tor and gracious de - fender, Rock where in safe - ty we still may a - bide;
 3. Praise our Cre-a - tor, the Fount-ain of goodness, Now in His grandeur ex - alt - ed a - bove;

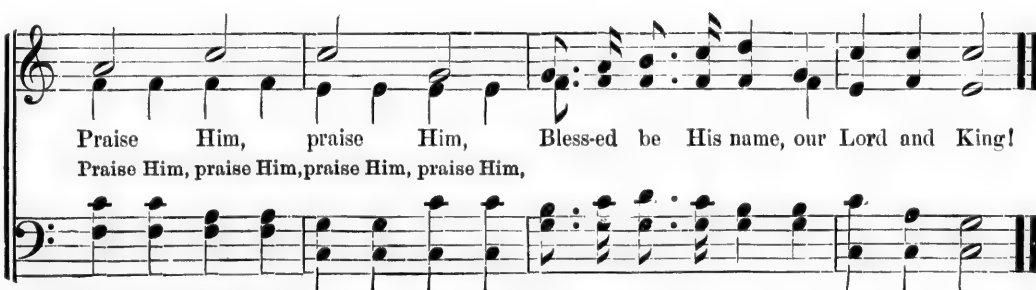


Sing of His greatness, O hail and adore Him, Strong to de - liv - er, and might - y to save.
 He is our Shepherd, how gen - tly He leads us Where in the val - ley the cool wa - ters glide.
 Rest in His mer - cy and trust in His promise, Ev - er to keep us, up - held by His love.

CHORUS.



* Praise Him, praise Him, Glo - ry in the high - est un - to Him as - crib - ing;
 Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,



Praise Him, praise Him, Bless - ed be His name, our Lord and King!
 Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,

R. L.

"IT SHALL COME TO PASS IN THE LAST DAYS"—Isa. 2:3.

Rev. R. Lowmy.

1. A bet-ter day is com-ing, A morn-ing prom-ised long, When gird-ed Right, with
 2. The boast of haught-y Er-ror No more will fill the air, But Age and Youth will
 3. Oh! for that ho-ly dawn-ing We watch, and wait, and pray, Till o'er the height the

ho-ly Might, Will o-ver-throw the Wrong; When God the Lord will list-en To
 love the Truth, And spread it ev-ery-where; No more from Want and Sor-row Will
 morn-ing light Shall drive the gloom a-way; And when the heav'n-ly glo-ry Shall

ev-ery plaint-ive sigh, And stretch His hand o'er ev-ery land, With jus-tice by and by.
 come the hope-less cry; For strife will cease, and per-fect Peace Will flour-ish by and by.
 flood the earth and sky, We'll bless the Lord for all His word, And praise Him by and by.

REFRAIN.

Com-ing by and by, com-ing by and by! The bet-ter day is com-ing, The morning draweth nigh;

Com-ing by and by, com-ing by and by! The welcome dawn will hasten on, 'Tis coming by and by.

THE VOICE ON THE SEA.

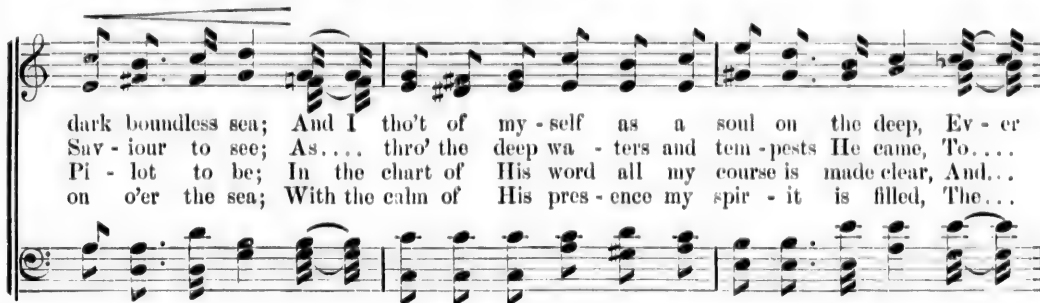
D. W. WHITTLE.

"IT IS I; BE NOT AFRAID,"—Matt. 14:27.

MARY WHITTLE MOODY.

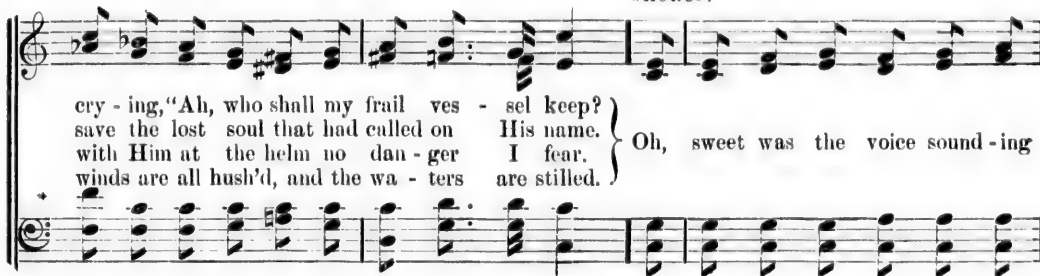


1. Life once was a mys - ter - y aw - ful to me, Fear - ful and strange as a
 2. O sweet was the voice that came call - ing to me; Fair was the form of my
 3. O life is no lon - ger a mys - t'ry to me; Je - sus I take as my
 4. Christ now is my life, and 'tis joy - ous to be Sail - ing with Him, safe - ly



dark boundless sea; And I tho't of my - self as a soul on the deep, Ev - er
 Sav - iour to see; As... thro' the deep wa - ters and tem - pests He came, To...
 Pi - lot to be; In the chart of His word all my course is made clear, And...
 on o'er the sea; With the calm of His pres - ence my spir - it is filled, The...

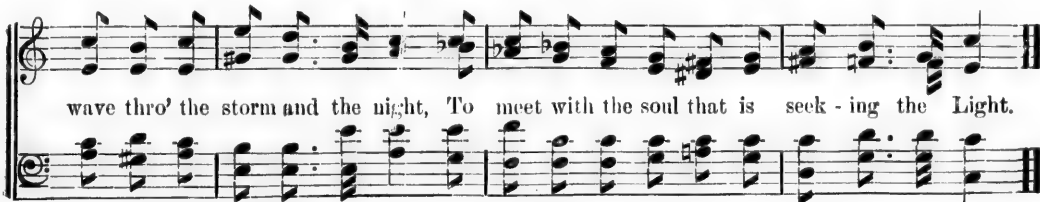
CHORUS.



cry - ing, "Ah, who shall my frail ves - sel keep?
 save the lost soul that had called on His name.
 with Him at the helm no dan - ger I fear. } Oh, sweet was the voice sound - ing
 winds are all hush'd, and the wa - ters are stilled.



o - ver the sea, The Light of the World thy Pi - lot shall be; I am come o'er the

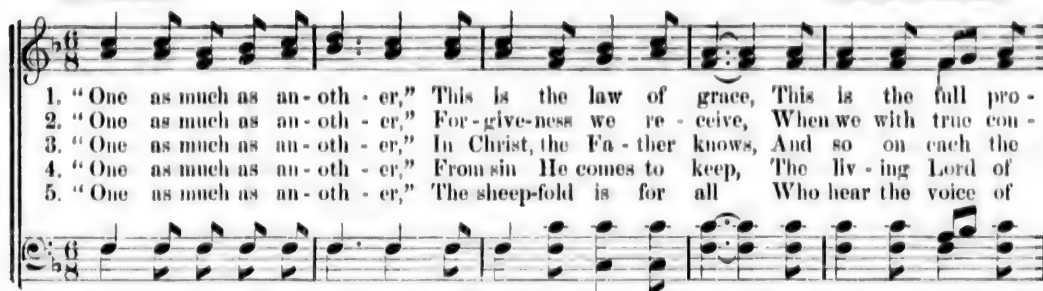


wave thro' the storm and the night, To meet with the soul that is seek - ing the Light.

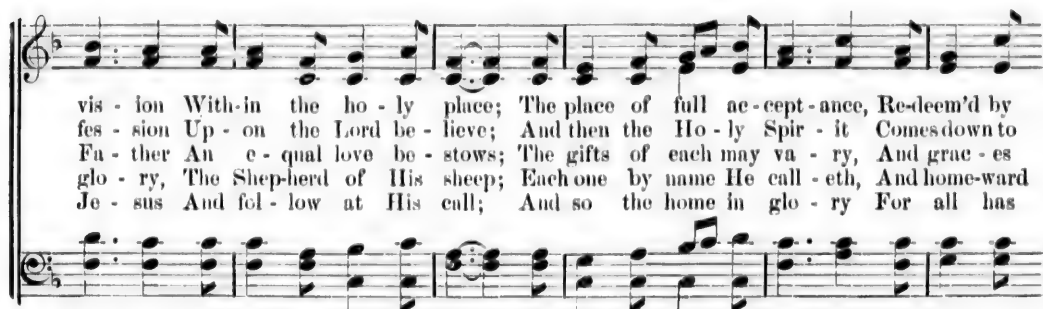
EL. NATHAN.

"ONE AS MUCH AS ANOTHER."—Lev. 7:10.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. "One as much as an-oth-er," This is the law of grace, This is the full pro-
 2. "One as much as an-oth-er," For-give-ness we re-ceive, When we with true con-
 3. "One as much as an-oth-er," In Christ, the Fa-ther knows, And so on each the
 4. "One as much as an-oth-er," From sin He comes to keep, The liv-ing Lord of
 5. "One as much as an-oth-er," The sheep-fold is for all Who hear the voice of

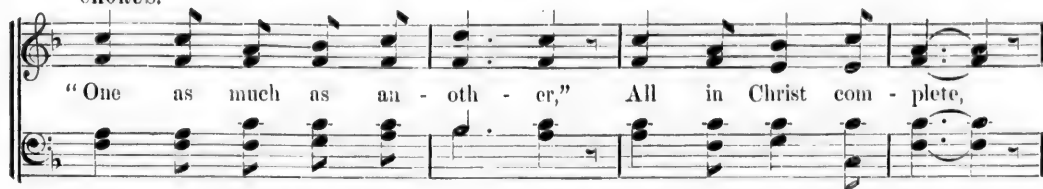


vis-ion With-in the ho-ly place; The place of full ac-cept-ance, Re-deem'd by
 fes-sion Up-on the Lord be-lieve; And then the Ho-ly Spir-it Comes down to
 Fa-ther An-equal love be-stows; The gifts of each may va-ry, And grac-es
 glo-ry, The Shep-herd of His sheep; Each one by name He call-eth, And home-ward
 Je-sus And fol-low at His call; And so the home in glo-ry For all has



Je-sus' blood, And made by faith God's chil-dren Ac-cord-ing to His word.
 dwell with-in... When-e'er the Blood of Je-sus Has put a-way the sin.
 dif-fer wide, But love to all as chil-dren Can nev-er be de-nied.
 brings them on... He seeks the one that full-eth, He loves them ev-ery one.
 one sweet song. To Him who loved and saved us We ev-ery one be-long.

CHORUS.



"One as much as an-oth-er," All in Christ com-plete,



"One as much as an-oth-er," All at Je-sus' feet...

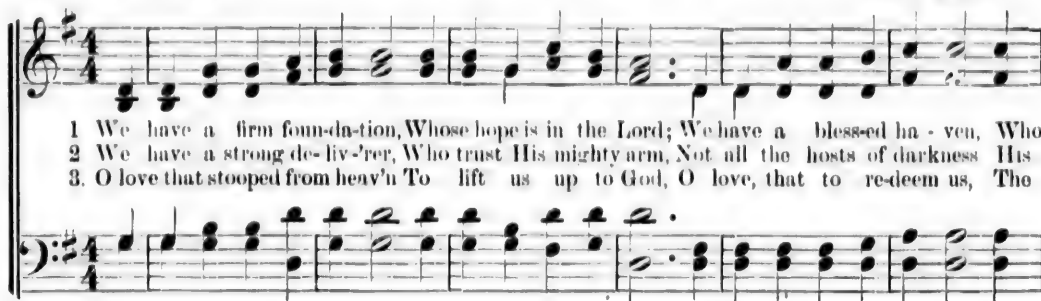
49.

WE HAVE A FIRM FOUNDATION.

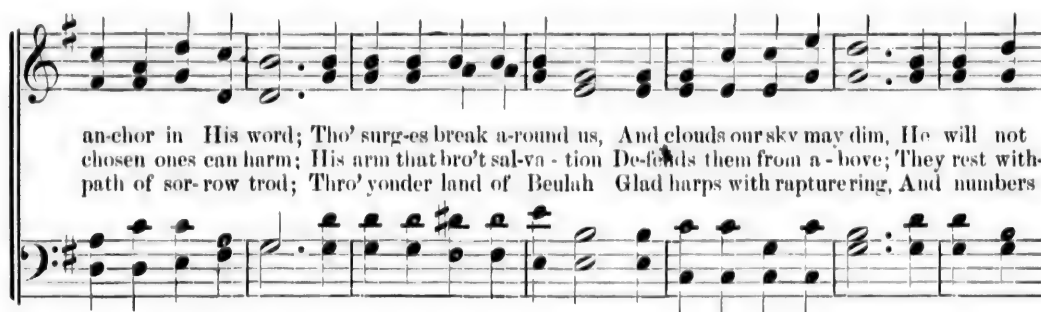
LYMAN G. CUYLER.

"OTHER FOUNDATION CAN NO MAN LAY."—1 Cor. 3:11.

IRA D. SANKEY.

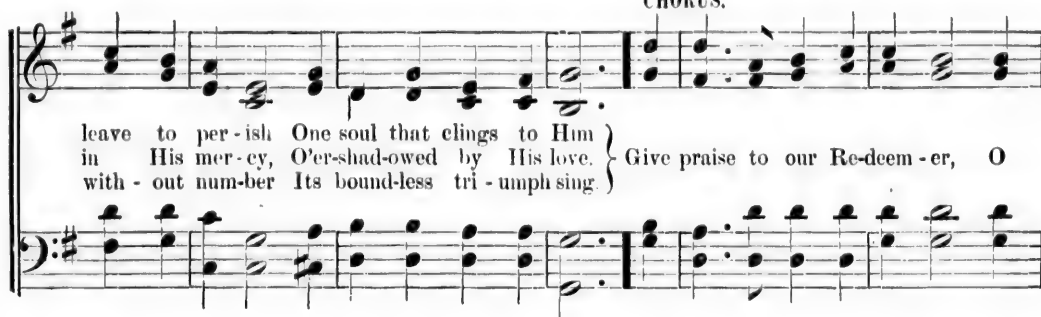


1 We have a firm founda-tion, Whose hope is in the Lord; We have a blessed ha - ven, Who
 2 We have a strong de-liv-er-er, Who trust His mighty arm, Not all the hosts of darkness His
 3. O love that stooped from heav'n To lift us up to God, O love, that to re-deem us, The



an-chor in His word; Tho' surg-es break a-round us, And clouds our sky may dim, He will not
 chosen ones can harm; His arm that bro't sal-va-tion De-fends them from a - bove; They rest with-
 path of sor-row trod; Thro' yonder land of Beulah Glad harps with rapturing, And numbers

CHORUS.



leave to per-ish One soul that clings to Him } Give praise to our Re-deem-er, O
 in His mer-cy, O'er-shad-owed by His love. }
 with-out num-ber Its bound-less tri-umph sing.



mag-ni-fy His grace; Our ev-er-last-ing por-tion, Our sure a-bid-ing-place.

HALLELUJAH! JESUS SAVES ME.

"BELIEVE ON THE LORD JESUS CHRIST, AND THOU SHALT BE SAVED."—Acts 16: 31.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

ROBERT P. MAIN.

1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus saves me; O the sweet and pre - cious sto - ry,
 2 Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus hears me; When in prayer His throne ad - dress - ing,
 3 Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus leads me; I will doubt His prom - ise nev - er,
 4 Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus keeps me; In the Rock He safe - ly hides me,

I will give Him all the glo - ry, And a - dore His love to me.
 While in faith I seek His bless - ing, Then His smile re - vealed I see.
 But be - liev - ing, fol - low ev - er Him who gave His life for me.
 Ev - 'ry com - fort He pro - vides me, Nev - er Friend so dear as He.

REFRAIN.

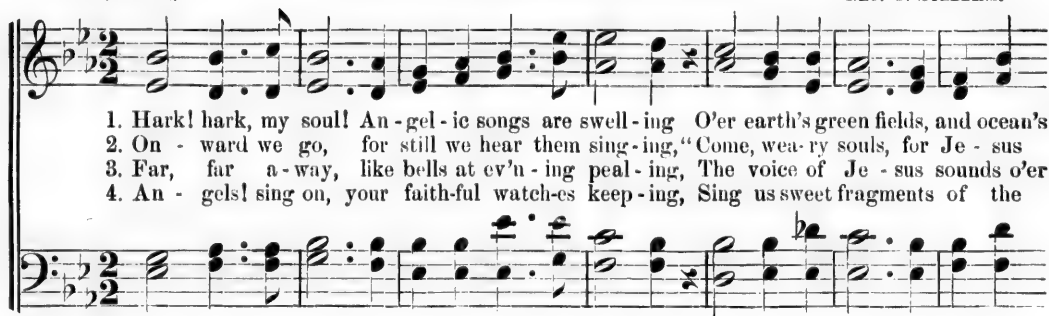
From op - pres - sion He has brought me; From its bonds has set me free;

I will praise Him for His mer - cy; Grace di - vine my song shall be.

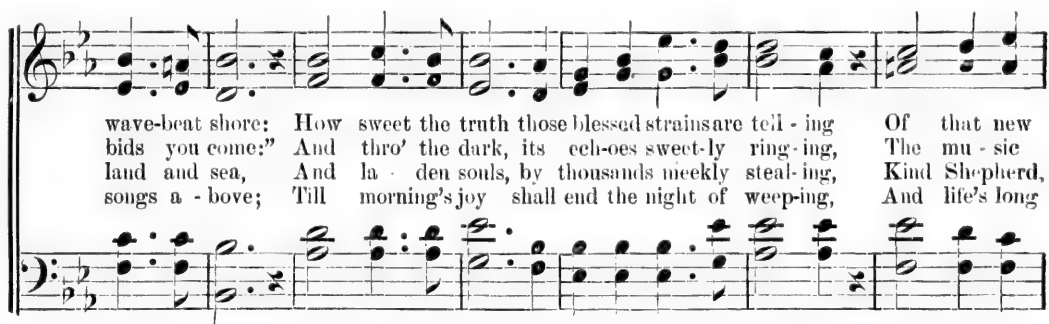
F. W. FABER.

"ARE THEY NOT ALL MINISTERING SPIRITS?"—Heb. 1:14.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

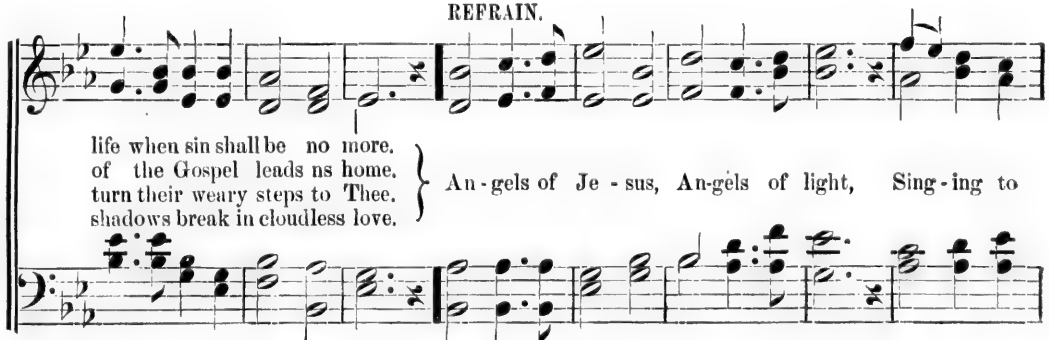


1. Hark! hark, my soul! An-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's
 2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for Je-sus
 3. Far, far a-way, like bells at ev'n-ing peal-ing, The voice of Je-sus sounds o'er
 4. An-gels! sing on, your faith-ful watch-es keep-ing, Sing us sweet fragments of the

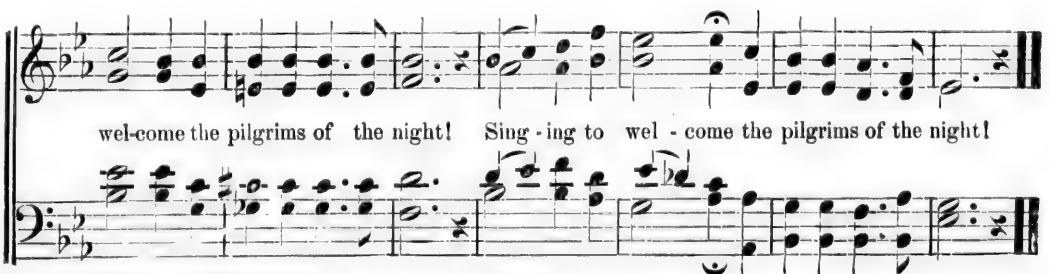


wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing Of that new
 bids you come." And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring-ing, The mu-sic
 land and sea, And la-den souls, by thousands meekly steal-ing, Kind Shepherd,
 songs a-bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep-ing, And life's long

REFRAIN.



life when sin shall be no more,
 of the Gospel leads us home.
 turn their weary steps to Thee.
 shadows break in cloudless love. } An-gels of Je-sus, Angels of light, Sing-ing to



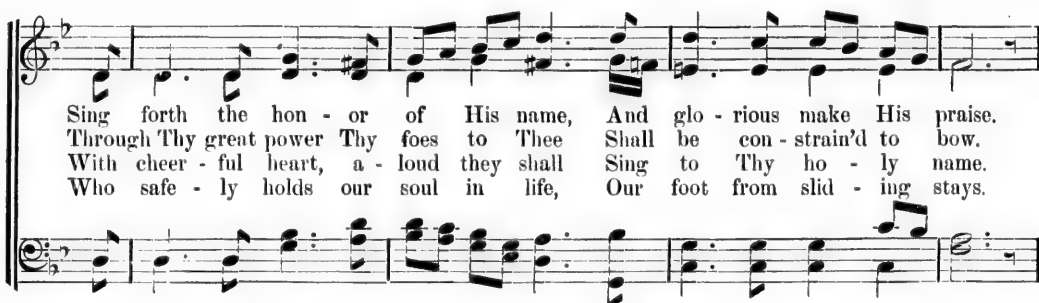
wel-come the pilgrims of the night! Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night!

(Psalm 66: 1, 2, 5, 7.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

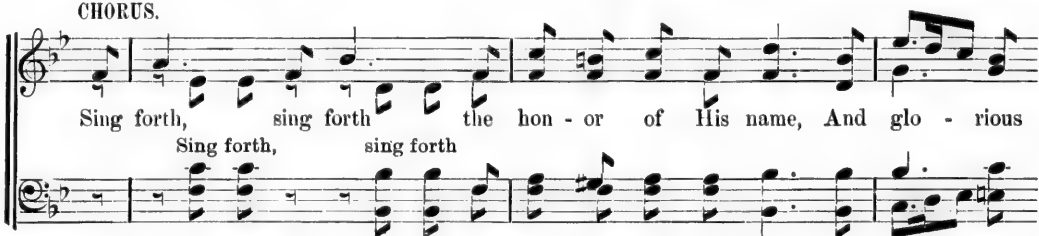
Allegretto.


1. All lands to God, in joy - ful sounds A - loft your voice - es raise,
 2. Say ye to God how ter - ri - ble In all Thy works art Thou!
 3. And all the earth shall wor - ship Thee, They shall Thy praise pro - claim
 4. O all ye peo - ple bless our God, A - loud pro - claim His praise,

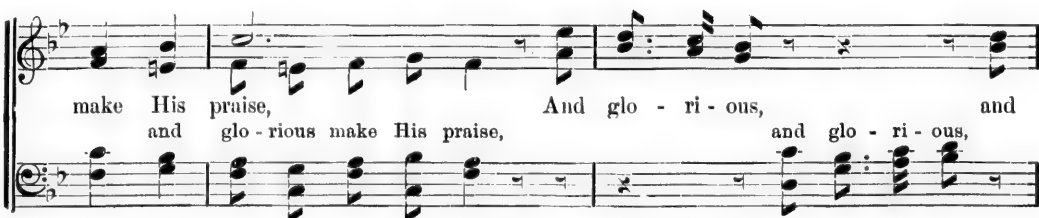


Sing forth the hon - or of His name, And glo - rious make His praise.
 Through Thy great power Thy foes to Thee Shall be con - strain'd to bow.
 With cheer - ful heart, a - loud they shall Sing to Thy ho - ly name.
 Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, Our foot from slid - ing stays.

CHORUS.



Sing forth, sing forth the hon - or of His name, And glo - rious
 Sing forth, sing forth



make His praise, And glo - ri - ous, and
 and glo - rious make His praise, and glo - ri - ous,



And glo - ri - ous,
 glo - ri - ous, And glo - rious, glo - rious make His praise.
 and glo - ri - ous,
 And glo - ri - ous,

53.

THE BOUNTIFUL HARVEST.


"THE HARVEST TRULY IS GREAT."—*Luke 10:2.*

F. J. CROSBY.

ISA D. SANKEY.




1. We praise Thee, O Lord, for the boun - ti - ful har - vest That now has been
 2. We praise Thee, O Lord, for the boun - ti - ful har - vest, We praise Thee for
 3. We praise Thee, O Lord, for the won - der - ful to - ken That shines as it
 4. We bless Thee, O Lord, for Thy won - der - ful mer - cies, And while to Thy




gath - er'd and gar - ner'd with care; Re - ward - ing the toil of the sow - er and reap - er,
 sun - shine, the dew and the rain; For soft sum - mer breez - es so grace - ful - ly bend - ing
 shone on Thy serv - ants of old, The pledge and as - sur - ance that seed - time and har - vest
 glo - ry our voic - es we raise, O Thou that re - gard - est the pray'rs of Thy peo - ple,

CHORUS.



While all, in its bless - ings may share.
 The bright gold - en bil - lows of grain. } For the boun - - ti - ful
 From earth Thou wilt nev - er with - hold. } For the boun - ti - ful, boun - ti - ful
 Ac - cept our thanks - giv - ing and praise.



har - vest We praise Thee, we thank Thee and bless Thee, O Lord: For the



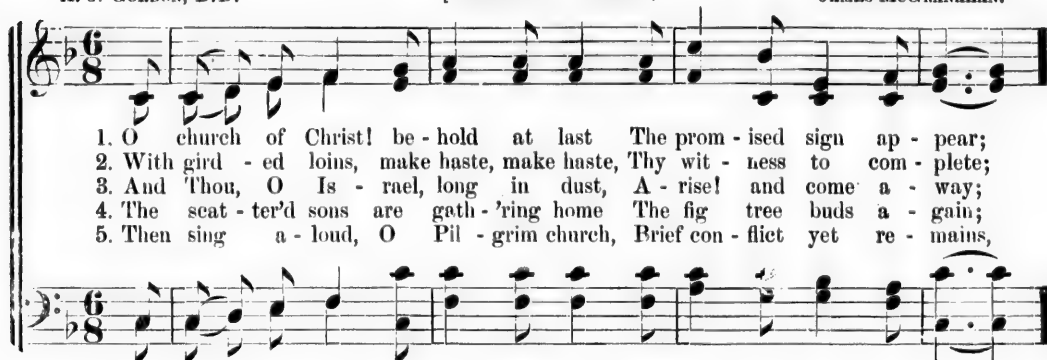
boun - - ti - ful har vest We praise Thee, and bless Thee, O Lord.
 boun - ti - ful, boun - ti - ful

(Psa. 72 : 8.)

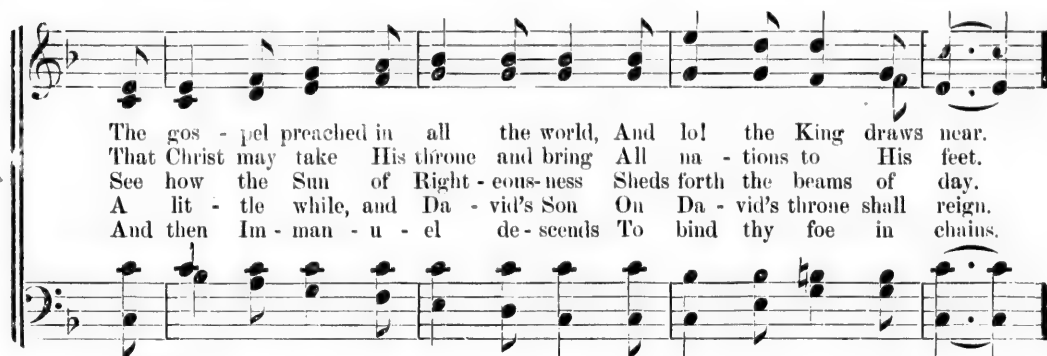
A. J. GORDON, D.D.

[MISSIONARY HYMN:]

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. O church of Christ! be - hold at last The prom - ised sign ap - pear;
 2. With gird - ed loins, make haste, make haste, Thy wit - ness to com - plete;
 3. And Thou, O Is - rael, long in dust, A - rise! and come a - way;
 4. The scat - ter'd sons are gath - 'ring home The fig - tree buds a - gain;
 5. Then sing a - loud, O Pil - grim church, Brief con - flict yet re - mains,

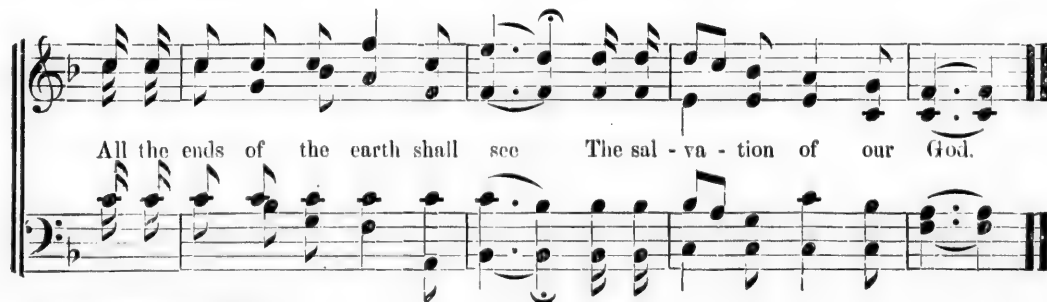


The gos - pel preached in all the world, And lo! the King draws near.
 That Christ may take His throne and bring All na - tions to His feet.
 See how the Sun of Right - eous - ness Sheds forth the beams of day.
 A lit - tle while, and Da - vid's Son On Da - vid's throne shall reign.
 And then Im - man - u - el de - scends To bind thy foe in chains.

CHORUS.



He shall reign from sea to sea, When He girds on His con - qu'ring sword;



All the ends of the earth shall see The sal - va - tion of our God.

55. HEAR THE VOICE OF THE WONDERFUL SAVIOUR.


"IF ANY MAN HEAR MY VOICE."—Rev. 3: 20.

L. E. JONES, Arr.

Arr. and Har. from MOORE, by JAMES MCGRAHAN.



1. Hear the voice of the won-der-ful Sav - iour, Give ear to His plead-ing cry;
 2. Hear the voice of the won-der-ful Sav - iour—In love He hath ran-somed thee—
 3. Hear the voice of the won-der-ful Sav - iour, O hear, and His call o - bey;




Hear Him ten - der-ly, lov-ing-ly call - ing, "O turn ye, why will ye die?"
 Hear Him say, "there is no con-dem-na - tion To those who be - lieve in me."
 Come be - liev - ing—His mer-cy re - ceiv - ing, Come, "while it is called to - day."



REFRAIN.



Hear the voice of the won-der-ful Sav - iour, His mer-cy is bound-less and free;




Come to Je - sus, our lov-ing Re - deem - er, He ten - der-ly calls for thee.

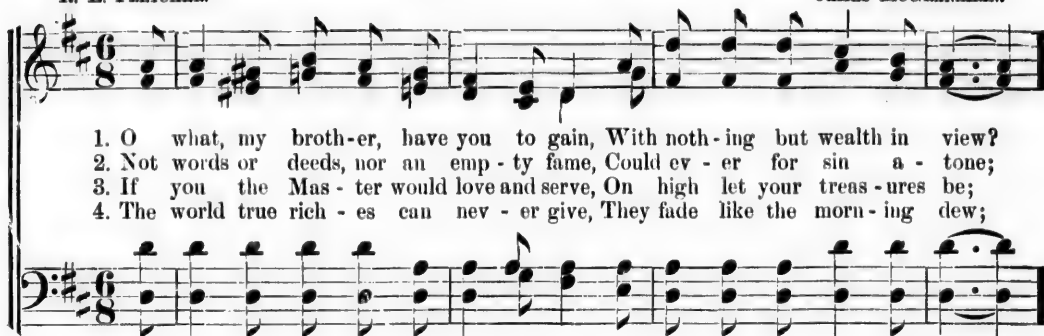


WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT?

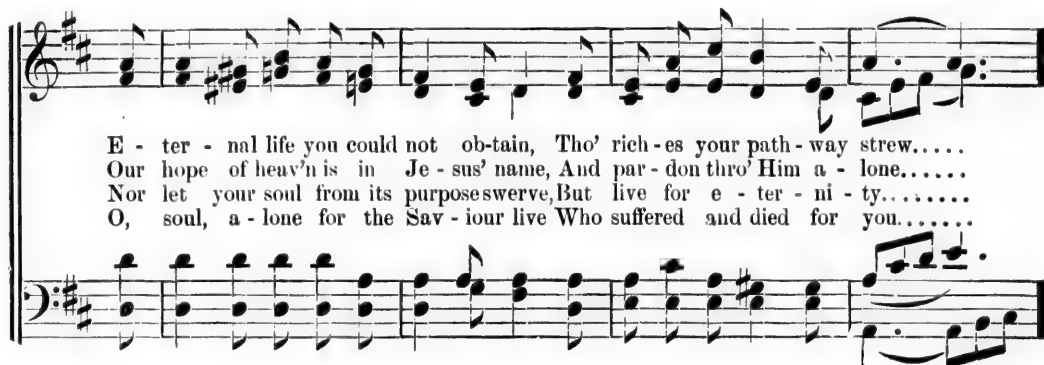
"IF HE GAIN THE WHOLE WORLD."—Mark 8: 36.

R. L. FLETCHER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

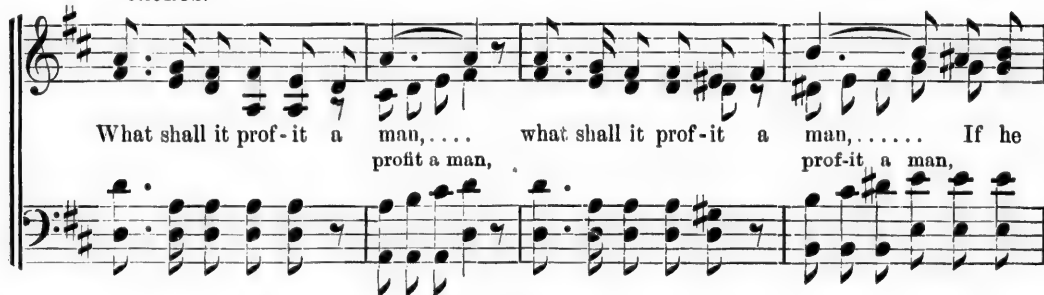


1. O what, my broth-er, have you to gain, With noth-ing but wealth in view?
 2. Not words or deeds, nor an emp-ty fame, Could ev-er for sin a-tone;
 3. If you the Mas-ter would love and serve, On high let your treas-ures be;
 4. The world true rich-es can nev-er give, They fade like the morn-ing dew;

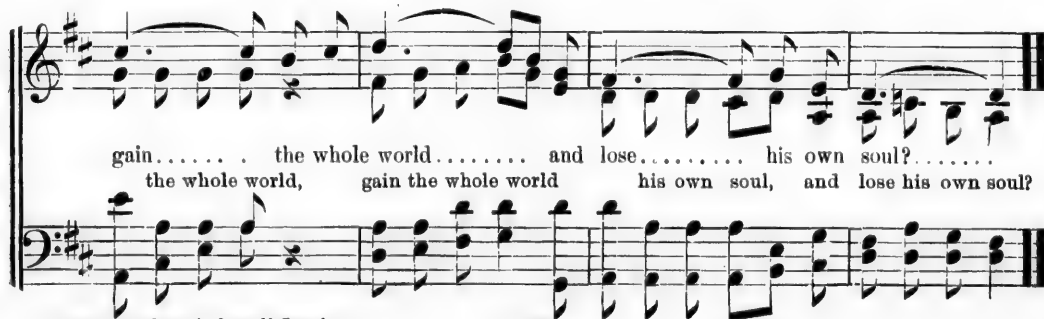


E-ter-nal life you could not ob-tain, Tho' rich-es your path-way strew....
 Our hope of heav'n is in Je-sus' name, And par-don thro' Him a-lone.....
 Nor let your soul from its purposes werve, But live for e-ter-ni-ty.....
 O, soul, a-lone for the Sav-iour live Who suffered and died for you.....

CHORUS.



What shall it prof-it a man,.... what shall it prof-it a man,..... If he
 profit a man, profit a man,



gain..... the whole world..... and lose..... his own soul?.....
 the whole world, gain the whole world his own soul, and lose his own soul?

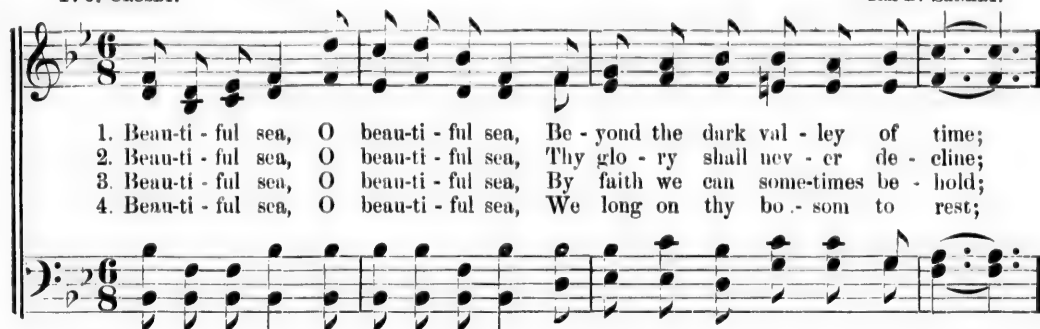
57.

O BEAUTIFUL SEA.

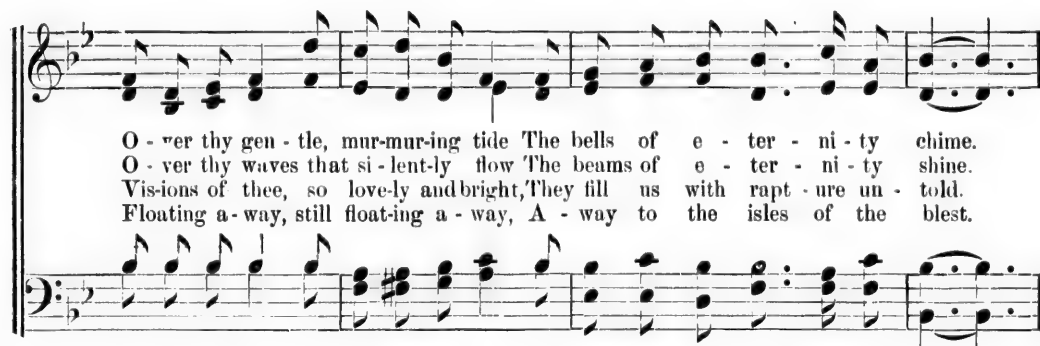
F. J. CROSBY.

"AND HE SHEWED ME A PURE RIVER OF WATER OF LIFE"—Rev. 22:1.

IRA D. SANKEY.

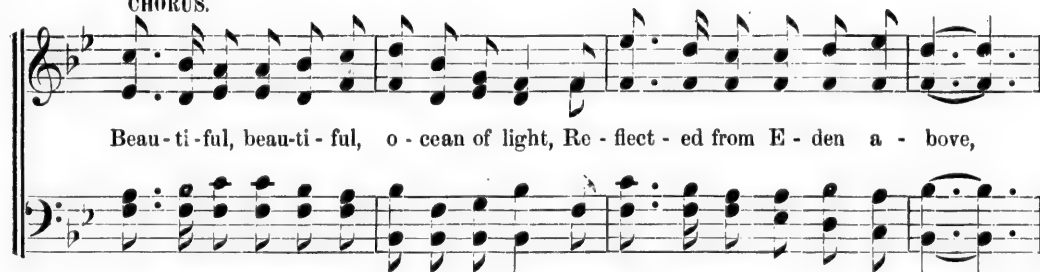


1. Beau-ti - ful sea, O beau-ti - ful sea, Be - yond the dark val - ley of time;
 2. Beau-ti - ful sea, O beau-ti - ful sea, Thy glo - ry shall nev - er de - cline;
 3. Beau-ti - ful sea, O beau-ti - ful sea, By faith we can some-times be - hold;
 4. Beau-ti - ful sea, O beau-ti - ful sea, We long on thy bo - som to rest;

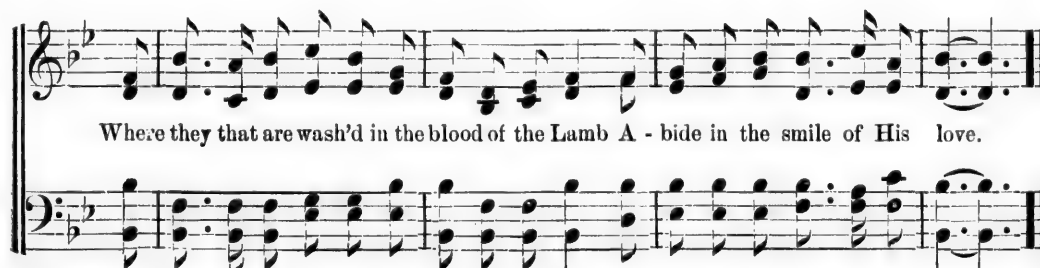


O - ver thy gen - tle, mur-mur-ing tide The bells of e - ter - ni - ty chime.
 O - ver thy waves that si - lent-ly flow The beams of e - ter - ni - ty shine.
 Vi-sions of thee, so love-ly and bright, They fill us with rapt - ure un - told.
 Floating a - way, still float-ing a - way, A - way to the isles of the blest.

CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, o - cean of light, Re - flect - ed from E - den a - bove,



Where they that are wash'd in the blood of the Lamb A - bide in the smile of His love.

HE THAT HEARETH AND BELIEVETH.

J. M. G.

(John 5: 24.—Rev. Version.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Sweet-ly sound the words of Je - sus As they fall up - on the ear,
 2. He that hear - eth and be - liev - eth Need no lon - ger mourn-ing go;

Tell - ing forth the won - drous sto - ry, Bring - ing His sal - va - tion near.
 Life e - ter - nal he re - ceiv - eth, Je - sus' word de - clares it so.

(HORUS.—Jno. 5: 24. (R. V.))

Moderato.

Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly I say un - to you, Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly I

say un - to you: He that hear - - eth, that hear -
 He that hear-eth, he that hear-eth, he that

eth my word and be - liev - - - eth, be -
 hear - eth, that hear - eth my word, hear - eth and be - liev - eth,

HE THAT HEARETH AND BELIEVETH.—Concluded.

liev - - eth on him. . . . that sent me, hath ev - er - last - ing life, and
hear - eth and be - liev - eth him, him that sent me,

shall not come in - to judgment, but is pass'd, is pass'd from death un - to life;

is pass'd, is pass'd from death un - to life; is pass'd, is pass'd from death un - to life.

59. WHY SHOULD WE FEAR?

ELIZABETH W. DENISON.

"FEAR NOT, LITTLE FLOCK"—John 12:32.

M. A. SEA.

1. Why should we fear to come to Thee? For Thou our Fa - ther - art, And all Thy
2. Our pov - er - ty of life and soul Thy faith - ful love will heed, Thou didst but
3. And all the dark and wea - ry way, So hard to un - der - stand, We lose its
4. Then teach us, Lord, to pray a - right, And keep us close to Thee, Till hum - ble

gifts are full and free To ev - ery wait - ing heart, To ev - ery wait - ing heart.
wait to make us whole Un - til we bring our need, Our deep - est, ut - most need.
bur - den when we pray, And leave it in Thy hand, Thy gra - cious pow'r - ful hand.
faith is lost in sight, And bonds in lib - er - ty, In glo - rious lib - er - ty.

FATHER, HEAR THE PRAYER WE OFFER.

(Respectfully dedicated to Evangelistic Association of New England.)

A. L. JOSLIN.
Moderato.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer, Fill our lives with work for Thee; Help us more
 2. Oft on lone - ly mount we find Him All night long for us in pray'r; O such ten -
 3. Mor - tal tongue can nev - er ut - ter, Heart of man can nev - er know What the Lord
 4. As we go to souls be - night - ed, Break their chains, and set them free, While we tell

His life to pon - der, He who wrought by Gal - i - lee. He who sat, so faint and
 der, lov - ing kind - ness, All our sor - rows thus to bear. All the an - guish of the
 of Life hath suffered, To re - deem from end - less woe. Prince of glo - ry, we im -
 Thy love so pre - cious, Haste the year of ju - bi - lee. As Thy spir - it once from

wea - ry By the well at noon - tide hour; And to her who came for wa - ter,
 Gar - den, All the gloom of Calvary's hour; Je - sus bore for man's trans - gression,
 plore Thee, By Thine an - guish on the tree, Seal a - new our hearts, we pray Thee,
 heav - en Did with love and zeal in - spire; So now, Lord, bap - tize Thy chil - dren

CHORUS.
 Show'd the great - ness of His pow'r
 To re - lease him from its pow'r
 Con - se - crate us now to Thee
 With the Pen - ti - cost - al Fire. } Cross and Crown in Thee u - nit - ed, So of Thine

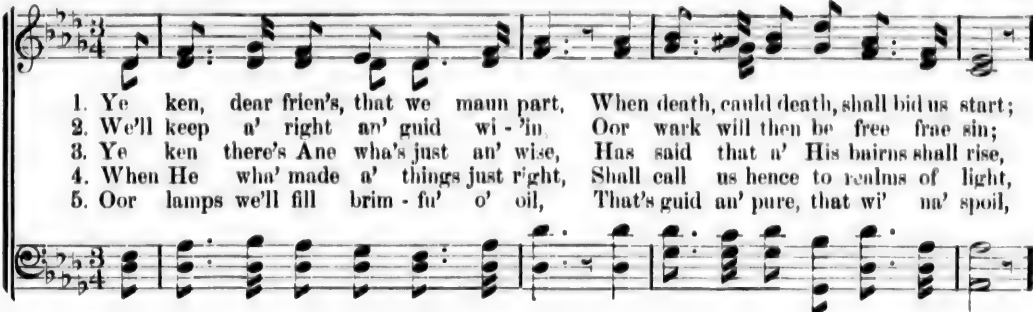
it e'er must be, Till life's mis - sion brave - ly end - ed, We shall rest, O Lord, with Thee.

MAIST ONIE DAY.

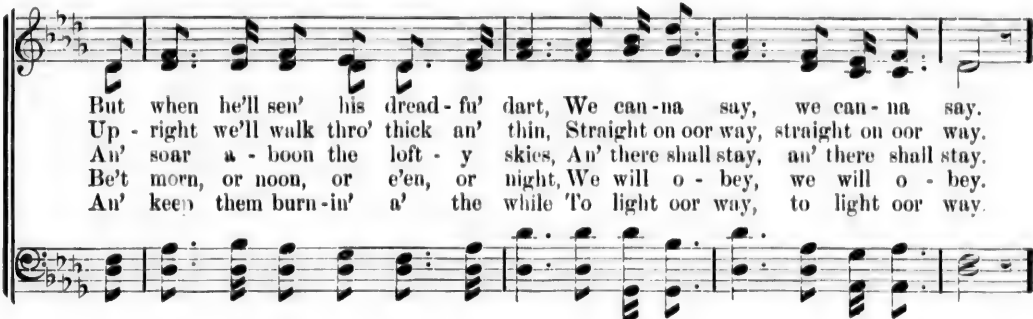
"BE YE ALSO READY."—Matt. 24: 46.

TIMOTHY POLAND.

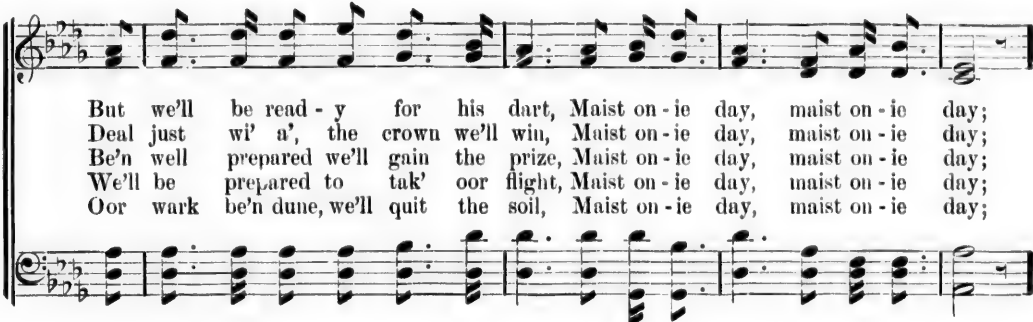
GEO. C. STEBBING.



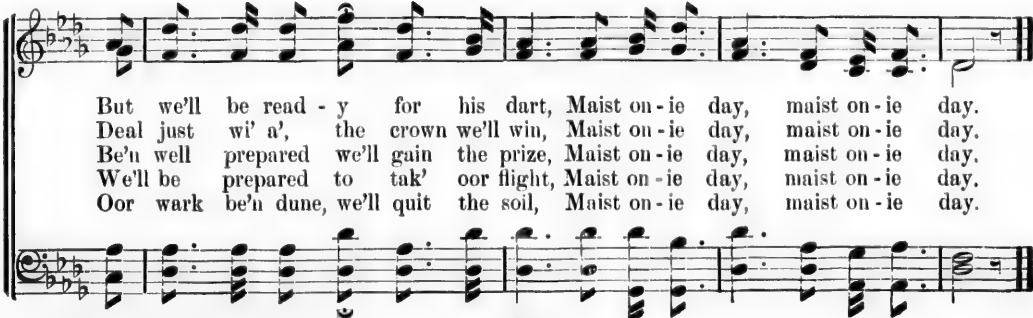
1. Ye ken, dear frien's, that we maun part, When death, could death, shall bid us start;
 2. We'll keep a' right an' guid wi' 'in Oor wark will then be free frae sin;
 3. Ye ken there's Ane wha's just an' wise, Has said that a' His bairns shall rise,
 4. When He wha' made a' things just right, Shall call us hence to realms of light,
 5. Oor lamps we'll fill brim - fu' o' oil, That's guid an' pure, that wi' na' spoil,



But when he'll sen' his dread - fu' dart, We can-na say, we can-na say.
 Up - right we'll walk thro' thick an' thin, Straight on oor way, straight on oor way.
 An' soar a - boon the loft - y skies, An' there shall stay, an' there shall stay.
 Be't morn, or noon, or e'en, or night, We will o - bey, we will o - bey.
 An' keep them burn-in' a' the while To light oor way, to light oor way.



But we'll be read - y for his dart, Maist on - ie day, maist on - ie day;
 Deal just wi' a', the crown we'll win, Maist on - ie day, maist on - ie day;
 Be'n well prepared we'll gain the prize, Maist on - ie day, maist on - ie day;
 We'll be prepared to tak' oor flight, Maist on - ie day, maist on - ie day;
 Oor wark be'n dune, we'll quit the soil, Maist on - ie day, maist on - ie day;



But we'll be read - y for his dart, Maist on - ie day, maist on - ie day.
 Deal just wi' a', the crown we'll win, Maist on - ie day, maist on - ie day.
 Be'n well prepared we'll gain the prize, Maist on - ie day, maist on - ie day.
 We'll be prepared to tak' oor flight, Maist on - ie day, maist on - ie day.
 Oor wark be'n dune, we'll quit the soil, Maist on - ie day, maist on - ie day.

62. BEHOLD, I STAND AT THE DOOR AND KNOCK!

EL. NATHAN.

(Rev. 3:20.)

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

p *f*



1. { He stands the King of glo - - ry, He pleads, O heart, with thee;..
 { The day is swift - ly go - - ing, The night is draw - ing nigh...
 2. { He came in ear - ly morn - - ing, In life's sweet ope - ning spring,
 { And now when night is fall - - ing, And dull and faint thine ear,...

p *f*



He tells the pit - eous sto - - ry Of death at Cal - va - ry. }
 And still God's grace is flow - - ing, To all who hear the cry. }
 And call'd as day was dawn - - ing, Thy heart to Him to bring. }
 In love He still is call - - ing, O sin - ner, list and hear. }

CHORUS. Rev. 3:20.



Be - hold! be - hold! be - hold I stand, I stand at the door and knock, knock, knock;



If a - ny man, a - ny man hear my voice And o - pen, and o - pen the door,.....
 and o - pen the door,
 o - - - - pen, and o - pen the door,



I will come in to him, I will come in to him, And will sup with him and

Copyright, 1883, by James McGranahan.

BEHOLD, I STAND AT THE DOOR.—Concluded.

he.... with me,.... And will sup with him, and he.... with me....

63.

COME HOME, MY CHILD.

JULIA STERLING.

"HIM THAT COMETH TO ME I WILL IN NO WISE CAST OUT"—John 6:37.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Come home, come home, my child, O where art thou? Break, break the chain that
2 O bless - ed time, when thou wast young and fair; When days were bright, now
3 Canst thou, my child, for - get a moth - er's pray'r, Her ten - der love, her

holds the cap - tive now; A moth - er's heart is yearn - ing still for thee,
filled with anx ious care: Bright were my hopes of fu - ture years for thee,
long un - wea - ried care? Come back, my child, what - e'er thy faults may be;

CHORUS.

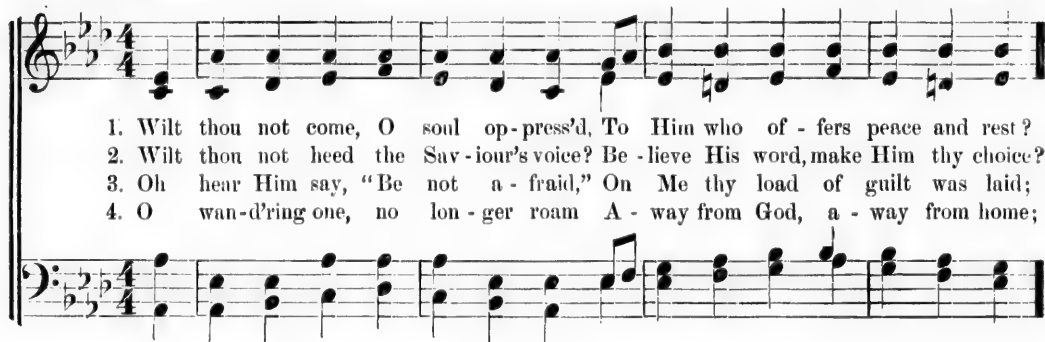
And pleads in tears, "Come home, my child, to me."
But still I hope thou wilt come back to me. } Come home, come home,
I love thee still, and ev - er pray for thee. } Come home, come home,

O wand'ring child, come home; From those who love thee well, Why lon - ger roam?

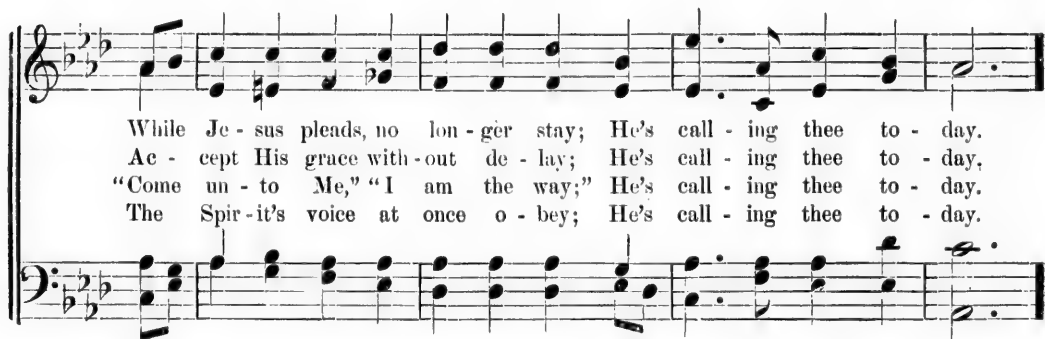
"RISE, HE CALLETH THEE."—Mark 10:49.

RIAN A. DYKES.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Wilt thou not come, O soul op-press'd, To Him who of-fers peace and rest?
 2. Wilt thou not heed the Sav-iour's voice? Be-lieve His word, make Him thy choice?
 3. Oh hear Him say, "Be not a-fraid," On Me thy load of guilt was laid;
 4. O wan-d'ring one, no lon-ger roam A-way from God, a-way from home;

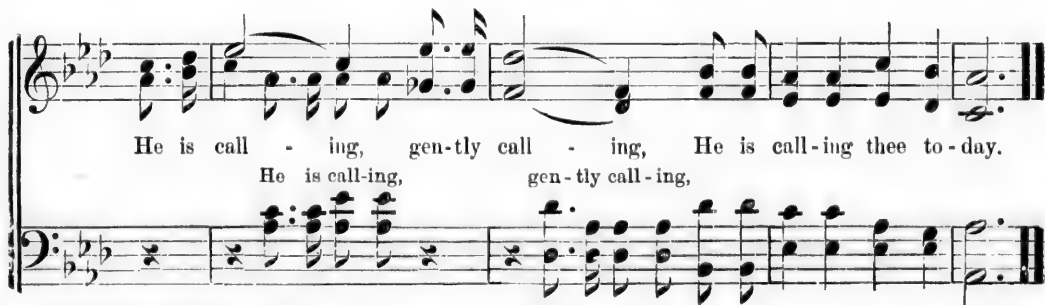


While Je-sus pleads, no lon-ger stay; He's call-ing thee to-day.
 Ac-cept His grace with-out de-lay; He's call-ing thee to-day,
 "Come un-to Me," "I am the way;" He's call-ing thee to-day.
 The Spir-it's voice at once o-bey; He's call-ing thee to-day.

REFRAIN.



He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing, Do not turn from Him a-way;
 He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing,



He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing, He is call-ing thee to-day.
 He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing,

65.

A SONG OF HEAVEN.

"A GREAT MULTITUDE, . . . CLOTHED WITH WHITE ROBES, AND PALMS IN THEIR HANDS."—Rev. 7:9.

HEERMAN, 1558 (arr.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

*Maestoso allegretto.**cres.*

1 I go from grief and sigh - ing, The val - ley and the clod, To join the chos - en
 2. The ar - my of the con-q'rors, A palm in ev - ery hand; In robes of state and
 3. The Lamb of God has led them Thro' tem-pest, flood and fire; The Lamb of God a -
 4. Sal - va - tion, strength, and wisdom, To Him whose works and ways Are won - der - ful and

peo - ple In the pal - ace halls of God; There sounds no cry of bat - tle A -
 splen - dor, In rest e - ter - nal stand; Those mar - riage robes of glo - ry—The
 dorns them In spot - less white at - tire; The Lamb of God pre - sents them, As
 glo - rious: E - ter - nal in His praise! The Lamb who died and liv - eth, Tri -

midst the shadowing palms, But the might-y song of vic - t'ry, And glo - rious gold-en psalms.
 right - eous-ness of God— He bought them for His peo - ple With His most precious blood!
 kings in crowns of light— As priests in Gods own tem - ple, To serve Him day and night.
 umph - ant ev - er - more, The Sav - iour who re - deem'd us, For - ev - er we a - dore!

REFRAIN.

Oh, might - y song of vic - t'ry! Oh, grand and glo - rious psalms!

Oh, peace that fol - lows con - flict, A - midst the shad - ow - ing palms!

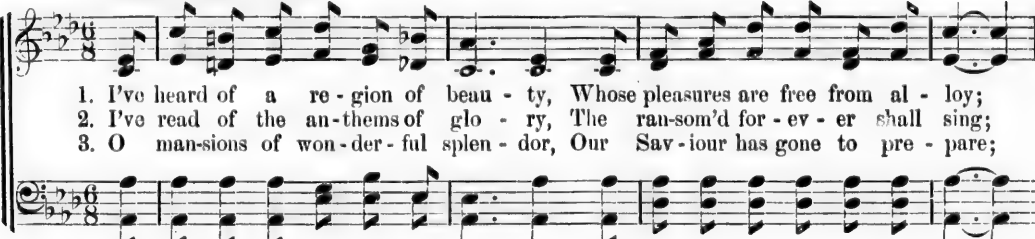
O BEAUTIFUL HOME.

Arr. from N. by R. L. F.

"I GO TO PREPARE A PLACE FOR YOU."—John 14:2.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

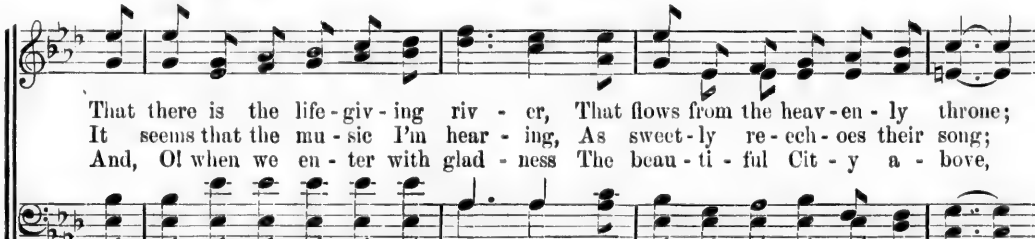
Suitable for SOLO or DUET.



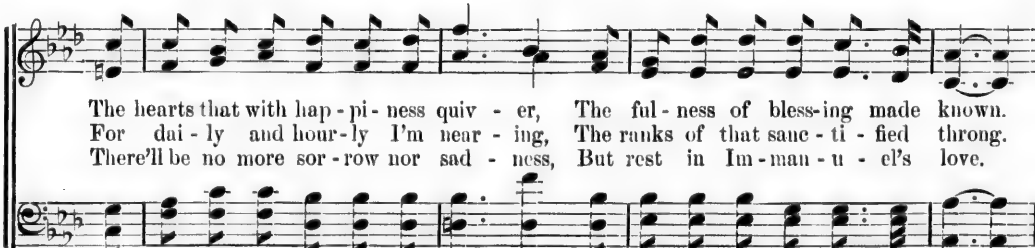
1. I've heard of a re - gion of beau - ty, Whose pleasures are free from al - loy;
 2. I've read of the an - thems of glo - ry, The ran - som'd for - ev - er shall sing;
 3. O man - sions of won - der - ful splen - dor, Our Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare;



Where love is the source of all du - ty, And God is its fount - ain of joy.
 The won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry, Re - demption thro' Je - sus our King:
 How pre - cious His words, and how ten - der, When joy - ful He wel - comes us there.



That there is the life - giv - ing riv - er, That flows from the heav - en - ly throne;
 It seems that the mu - sic I'm hear - ing, As sweet - ly re - ech - oes their song;
 And, O! when we en - ter with glad - ness The beau - ti - ful Cit - y a - bove,



The hearts that with hap - pi - ness quiv - er, The ful - ness of bless - ing made known.
 For dai - ly and hour - ly I'm near - ing, The ranks of that sanc - ti - fied throng.
 There'll be no more sor - row nor sad - ness, But rest in Im - man - u - el's love.

CHORUS.



O beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home, How oft in our dreams thou art nigh;
 Beau - ti - ful home, oft thou art nigh;

O BEAUTIFUL HOME.—*Concluded.*

rit.

O man-sions of rest, thou home of the blest, Our dwell-ing for - ev - er on high.

67.

OUR TRUEST FRIEND.

"A FRIEND THAT STICKETH CLOSER THAN A BROTHER."—*Prov. 18:24.*

ELIZABETH W. DENISON.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Un - to Thee, O heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Do we bring our ev - ery need;
 2. O, how won - drous, great and might - y, Is thine ev - er - last - ing love;
 3. Nev - er fail - ing, nor for - get - ting, Hold - ing stead - fast to the end;

All the souls Thou hast ere - at - ed, Thou wilt sure - ly, sure - ly feed.
 Deep - er than our thought can fath - om, High - er far than heav'n a - bove.
 We will bless Thy name for - ev - er, That Thou art our tru - est Friend.

CHORUS.

Is the mor - row dark with sor - row? Dark - est days shall have an end;

Close be - side us Thou wilt guide us, Ev - er - more our tru - est Friend.

I WILL TELL THE PRECIOUS STORY.

Dr. J. J. MAXFIELD.

"HOW GREAT THINGS THE LORD HATH DONE."—Mark 5: 19.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. I will tell the pre-cious sto - ry, And pro-claim the wond-'rous love,
 2. Tho' His name is high and ho - ly, And His king - dom so se - cure,
 3. When by sin and an - guish driv - en With our needs be - fore the throne,
 4. Do you fear the com - ing ruor - row, With its cross - es yet un - known,

Of my Sav - iour now in glo - ry, Seat - ed on His throne a - bove;
 Yet He dwells with all the low - ly, If their hearts are on - ly pure;
 If we ask for bread from heav - en, Will He give to us a stone?
 Have you an - y care or sor - row That you can - not bear a - lone?

Once He came de - spised, re - ject - ed, Ev - er - last - ing life to bring;
 Nev - er yet was love so ten - der, Nev - er prom - ise half so sweet,
 No, He'll hear our sad re - pin - ing, For He feels our ev - 'ry woe;
 Do not yield to sad com - plain - ing, All your bur - dens on Him cast,

Now ex - alt - ed Prince and Sav - iour,—He is Sa - lem's night - y King!
 Peace He gives when we sur - ren - der, Sit - ting meek - ly at His feet.
 And will pour us out a bless - ing, That will sure - ly o - ver - flow.
 Let your light be ev - er shin - ing, Faith will bring you home at last.

I WILL TELL THE PRECIOUS STORY.—*Concluded.*

REFRAIN.

rit.

He is Je - sus cru - ci - fied; For a ru - ined world He died;
He is Je - sus For a ru - ined

Now He reigns in heav'n for - ev - er With the sav'd and glo - ri - fied.

69.

DESCEND, O FLAME.

F. J. CROSBY.

"THEY WERE ALL FILLED WITH THE HOLY GHOST."—*Acts 2: 4.*

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. De - scend, O Flame of sa - cred fire; Now may we feel Thy quick'ning pow'r;
2. Come, like a rush - ing wind, we pray, And let Thy pres - ence fill this place;
3. Come down from heav'n, O quenchless Flame, Thro' Christ, the Ev - er - last - ing Son;

To pur - est love each heart in - spire, And keep us in each try - ing hour.
O take our un - be - lief a - way, Bap - tize us with Thy bound - less grace.
The rich - es of His love pro - claim, And melt our ev - 'ry heart in one.

70.

I'M GOING ON.

"I PRESS TOWARD THE MARK."—Phil. 3: 14.

R. L. FLETCHER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. To be where Christ, my Sav-iour, dwells, I'm go - ing, go - ing on; All doubt and
 2. What though the cross I here must bear, I'm go - ing, go - ing on; A crown of
 3. The lov'd ones there I shall be - hold, I'm go - ing, go - ing on; With an - gels

fear His love dis - pels, I'm go - ing, go - ing on. By faith I rise to heights sub-
 life I soon shall wear, I'm go - ing, go - ing on. By faith I
 walk the streets of gold, I'm go - ing, go - ing on. While here I spend life's fleet-ing
 Let sor - row's tempest sweep the
 Let sor - row's

time, Be - yond the va - ried scenes of time, Be - yond this
 rise to heights sublime, Be - yond the va - ried scenes of time, Be - yond
 day, I'll toil and wait, and watch and pray; One hour in
 spend life's fleeting day, I'll toil and wait, and watch and pray; One hour
 sky, Let earth - ly pros-pects fade and die; E - ter - nal
 tem-pest sweep the sky, Let earth - ly prospects fade and die; E - ter - -

ev - er-chang-ing clime, I'm go - - ing, go - ing on.
 this ev - er-chang-ing clime, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing, go - ing on.
 heav'n will all re - pay, I'm go - - ing, go - ing on.
 in heav'n will all re - pay, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing, go - ing on.
 rapt - ures wait on high, I'm go - - ing, go - ing on.
 nal rapt - ures wait on high, I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing, go - ing on.

I'M GOING ON.—Concluded.

CHORUS.—With enthusiasm.

I'm go - ing on, I'm go - ing on, My Sav - iour bids me come; (O come;)

To be with Him in peace at home, I'm go - ing, go - ing on.

71. BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH.

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

(Matt. 25 : 6.)

ROBERT L. FLETCHER.

1. The Bride-groom comes! O Bride of the Lamb, a - wake! The mid-night cry is heard Thy
2. The mar-riage day Has come, lift up thy head! Pre-pare to en - ter in, The
3. Shake off earth's dust, And wash thy wea - ry feet; A - rise, make haste, go forth The
4. The new song sing! Thy tri - umph has be - gun; Thy tears are wiped a - way, Thy

CHORUS.

sleep for - sake.
feast is spread.
Bridegroom greet.
night is done. } Be - hold the Bridegroom cometh, Be - hold the Bridegroom cometh;
Be - hold..... the Bridegroom cometh, Be - hold..... the Bride -

Be - hold the Bridegroom cometh, Go ye out to meet Him.
groom com-eth, Be - hold..... the Bride-groom cometh,

HOLY SPIRIT FROM ABOVE.

(Inscribed to Rev. C. H. Tyndall.)

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it from a - bove, Fill our hearts with Thy pure love ;
 2. Take our sin - ful thoughts a - way ; Lead, oh lead us, lest we stray ;
 3. With the al - tar's sa - cred Fire, Touch our lips, our hearts in - spire ;
 4. Bless - ed Source of heav'n - ly light, Now dis - perse the gloom of night ;

Oh, in - spire us with Thy zeal ; May each soul Thy pres - ence feel.
 Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, May each soul in Thee a - bide.
 Oh, il - lume us by Thy grace ; In each soul Thy im - age trace.
 In our hearts for - ev - er shine ; Fill each soul with joy di - vine.

REFRAIN.

f Don't hurry.

Ho - ly Spir - it from Thy throne a - bove, Fill us with the Sav-iour's dy - ing love ;

Now de-scend up - on us, Heav'n - ly Dove ; Come Thou bless-ed Com-fort - er. A - MEN.

DWELLING IN LOVE.

D. W. WHITTLE.

"GOD IS LOVE."—1 John 4:19.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Oh pre-cious heav'nly knowl-edge, Sur-pass-ing earth-ly lore; The love of
 2. By God's own word this knowl-edge To us has been re-vealed; The writ-ten
 3. By faith we have re-ceived it, This love of God to men; At Cal-v'ry
 4. The Spir-it in us dwell-ing, Bears wit-ness from a-bove; The gra-cious

CHORUS.

God in Je-sus, In all its bound-less store. 1. { Known.... and be-
 word de-clar-es it, Thro' Him whi-n God hath sealed. 2. { Dwell - - ing in
 we be-lieved it, When He for-gave our sin. 1. { Known and believed,
 mes-sage tell-ing, That God in Christ is love. 2. { Dwelling in love,

lieved,..... Glad - - - ly re - ceived;.....
 love,..... Dwell - - - ing in God;.....
 known and be-lieved, Glad-ly re - ceived, glad - ly re - ceived;
 dwell-ing in love, Dwell-ing in God, dwell-ing in God;

1.

Won - - der - ful, won - - der - ful word.....
 Won-der-ful word, won-der-ful word, Won-der-ful, won - der-ful

D. C.) 2.

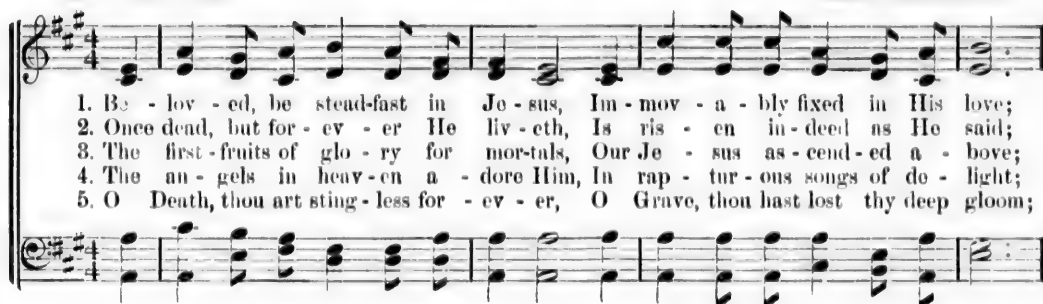
..... word..... Par - - don'd and cleansed by the Blood.....
 Par-don'd and cleans'd by the Blood,

BE YE STEADFAST.

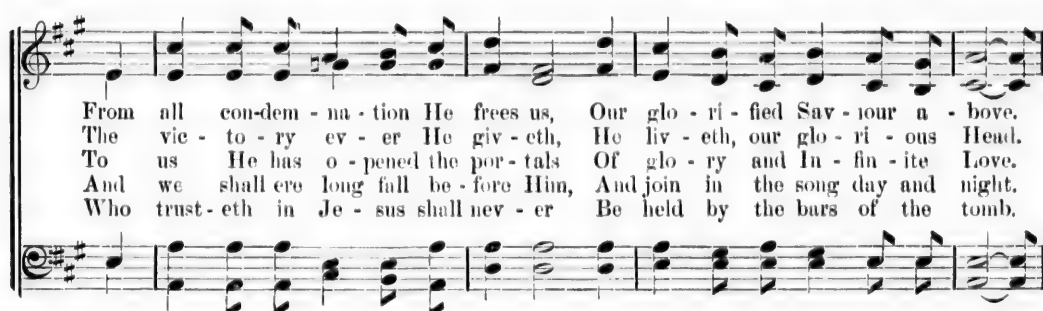
REV. D. A. NEWELL.

(1 Cor. 15: 55.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Be - lov - ed, be stead-fast in Je - sus, Im - mov - a - bly fixed in His love;
 2. Once dead, but for - ev - er He liv - eth, Is ris - en in - deed as He said;
 3. The first - fruits of glo - ry for mor - tals, Our Je - sus as - cend - ed a - bove;
 4. The an - gels in heav - en a - dore Him, In rap - tur - ous songs of do - light;
 5. O Death, thou art sting - less for - ev - er, O Grave, thou hast lost thy deep gloom;

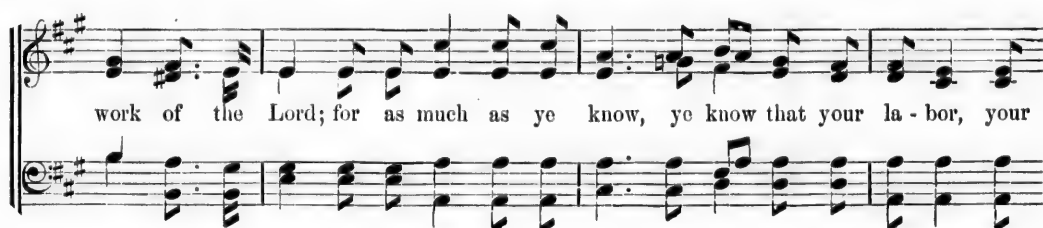


From all con-dem - na - tion He frees us, Our glo - ri - fied Sav - our a - bove.
 The vic - to - ry ev - er He giv - eth, He liv - eth, our glo - ri - ous Head.
 To us He has o - pened the por - tals Of glo - ry and In - fin - ite Love.
 And we shall ere long fall be - fore Him, And join in the song day and night.
 Who trust - eth in Je - sus shall nev - er Be held by the bars of the tomb.


CHORUS.



Then "be ye stead-fast, stead-fast, un - mov - a - ble, al - ways a - bound-ing in the



work of the Lord; for as much as ye know, ye know that your la - bor, your



la - bor is not in vain in the Lord;" your la - bor is not in vain,

BE YE STEADFAST.—Concluded.

Re - pent the glad re - frain, Your la - bor is not in vain in the Lord.

75.

THIS IS MY SONG.

"GOD IS RIGHTeous IN ALL HIS WORKS."—Dan. 9: 14.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Tho' bit - ter the blast of the storm may be, It bring - eth a bless - ing I
 2. Tho' wild - ly the breakers a - round me roar, They're driv - ing me near - er the
 3. Tho' tempests may sweep from the East or West, He choos - es the way that for

CHORUS.

know, for me. } So this is my song, all the day long, What my
 peace - ful shore. }
 me is best.

Fa - ther may send me, can nev - er be wrong; This is my song,

all the day long; What my Fa - ther may send me, can nev - er be wrong.

SEEKING FOR THE LOST.

"REJOICE WITH ME, FOR I HAVE FOUND MY SHEEP WHICH WAS LOST."—*Luke 15: 6.*

REBECCA RUTER SPRINGER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. He is seek-ing for the lost, For the lone and tem-pest-tost, Hear the
2. See His feet, all bleed-ing, torn, Pierc'd with many a cru-el thorn, While He
3. O the night is clos-ing round, Have the lost ones all been found? Are they

ten-der Shepherd call-ing day by day (day by day); O-ver mountain, hill and plain,
struggles thro' the val-leys chill and lone (chill and lone); But He press-es ea-ger on,
com-ing from the mountains dark and cold (dark and cold)? Let us heed the Shepherd's voice;

In the sun-shine and the rain, He is seek-ing for the wand'rer's far a-way.
All the rocks and caves a-mong, Ev-er seek-ing to re-claim and save His own.
Let us fol-low and re-joice, While He leads us, gen-tly leads us to the fold.

CHORUS.

Far a-way (far a-way), far a-way (far a-way), He is seek-ing for the

wand'rer's gone a-stray (gone a-stray); O-ver mount-ain, hill and plain, In the

SEEKING FOR THE LOST.—Concluded.

sun-shine and the rain, Hear the ten - der Shepherd call - ing day by day

77.

NO SHADOWS YONDER!

"THERE SHALL BE NO NIGHT THERE."—Rev. 22:5.

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. No shad-ows yon - der! All light and song! Each day I won - der, And say, How
 2. No weep-ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I wan - der Each wea - ry
 3. No part-ing yon - der! No space or time Hearts e'er shall sun - der, In that fair
 4. None wanting yon - der! Bought by the Lamb, All gathered un - der 'The shelt'ring

long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng? Shall time me
 day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay; I sigh and
 elime, Dear - er and fon - der—Friend-ships sub - lime; Dear - er and
 palm: Loud as night's thun - der Swells the glad psalm; Loud as night's

ritard.....
 sun - der From that dear throng? From that dear throng, From that dear throng?
 pon - der My long, long stay; My long, long stay, My long, long stay.
 fon - der— Friend-ships sub - lime; Friendships sub - lime, Friendships sub - lime.
 thun - der Swells the glad psalm; Swells the glad psalm, Swells the glad psalm.

I WONDER IF THERE'S ROOM FOR ME?

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

First voice.

1. I have heard of a home far a-way a-bove the skies, Where the good and the
 2. But they say that the right-eous shall scarce-ly en-ter there; How then may a

true may hap-py be; I have looked through the stars, And I've
 sin-ner like me? I am far, far a-way From the

Second Voice.

atch'd thro' lone-ly hours, And I've wondered if there's room there for me. Yes, there's room for
 gen-tle Shepherd's care; Oh, I won-der if He'll make room for me. Yes, there's room, the

you and for me, And there's room for the whole world be-side; The won-der-ful
 call is for thee, 'Tis a grand in-vi-ta-tion full and free; There's room for us

I WONDER IF THERE'S ROOM FOR ME?—Concluded.

love Of the Lord reach-es all; ... It gen-tly calls us now to His side.
all, If we list ' to His call; Yes, He's will-ing to make room there for three.

CHORUS.

TENOR *p*
Room for you and me, And there's room for all; Listen, list-en, Hear His earnest call,
SOPRANO.
ALTO
Room for you and me, And there's room for all; Listen, list-en, Hear His earnest call,
BASS
Yes, there's room for you,

"Who - so - ev - er will may come;"
"Who - so - ev - er will may come; Who - so - ev - er will may come;" Come ye that are

List-en, He's call-ing thee, There's room for all.
wea-ry And are heav-y lad-en, List-en, He's call-ing thee, There's room for all.

SATISFIED BY AND BY.

"WHEN I AWAKE IN THY LIKENESS."—Psa. 17:15.

T. J. JUDKIN & I. WATTS.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. En - throned is Je - sus now, Up - on His heav'n - ly seat, The
 2. There we may see His face, And nev - er, nev - er sin; There,
 3. Yea, and be - fore we rise To that im - mor - tal state, The
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're

king - ly crown is on His brow, The saints are at His feet.
 from the riv - ers of His grace, Drink end - less pleas - ure in.
 tho'ts of such a - maz - ing bliss Should con - stant joys cre - ate.
 march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

CHORUS.

There with the glo - ri - fied, Safe by our Saviour's side, We shall be
 There, there with the Safe, safe by our

sat - is - fied By... and by. By..... and by.....
 By, by and by. There, there with the glo - ri - fied,

By..... and by,.... We shall be sat - is - fied By and by.
 Safe, safe by our Saviour's side, By, by and by.

Repeat pp

THE HOMELAND!

Rev. H. R. HAWES.

"NEITHER SHALL THERE BE ANY MORE PAIN."—Rev. 21:4.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1 The Home-land! Oh! the Home-land! The land of the free-born! There's no night in the
 2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an - gels bright and fair; There's no sin in the
 3. My loved ones in the Home-land, Are wait - ing me to come Where nei - ther death nor

Home-land, But aye the fade-less morn; I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My
 Home-land, And no temp - ta - tion there; The mu - sic of the Home - land, Is
 sor - row In - vades their ho - ly home; O dear, dear na - tive Coun - try! O

heart is ach - ing here; There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm
 ring - ing in my ears; And when I think of the Home - land My eyes are
 rest and peace a - bove! Christ bring us all to the Home - land Of Thy re -

draw - ing near, There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw - ing near.
 filled with tears; And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are filled with tears!
 deem - ing love; Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re - deem - ing love!

RETURN YE UNTO THE LORD.

"FOR HE WILL ABUNDANTLY PARDON."—Isa. 55:7.

R. L. FLETCHER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. O souls, a - far on the wilds of sin, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord;
 2. In e - vil long you have gone a - stray, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord;
 3. Be - lieve His word and ac - cept His love, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord;
 4. His cleans - ing pow'r, if your heart would know, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord;

The way of life come and en - ter in, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord
 The voice of mer - cy, O heed to - day, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord.
 He will your bur - den of guilt re - move, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord.
 His blood will make you as white as snow, Re - turn ye un - to the Lord.

CHORUS.—(Isa. 55: 7.)

"Let the wick-ed for-sake his way, and th'un-right-eous man his thoughts: and let him re -

turn un - to the Lord, and he will have mer - cy up - on him; let him re - turn.....
 let him return

RETURN YE UNTO THE LORD.—*Concluded.*

un - to the LORD,..... and he will have mer - cy up - on him, let him re -

un - to the LORD,

turn..... un - to our God,..... for he will a - bun - dant - ly par - don.

let him re - turn Un - to our God,

82.

AS PANTS THE HART.

NAHUM TATE.

"AS THE HART PANTETH."—*Psa. 42: 1.*

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the chase,
 2. For Thee, my God—the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
 3. I sigh to think of hap - pier days, When Thou, O Lord! wast nigh;
 4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
 Oh, when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou, Maj - es - ty di - vine!
 When ev - 'ry heart was tuned to praise, And none more blest than I
 The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

83.

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

B. M. J

J. M. BLACK,

1 When the trump-et of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e-
 2 On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo-ry of His
 3 Let me la-bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set-ting sun, Let me talk of all His

ter-nal, bright and fair; When the Saved of earth shall gath-er o-ver on the oth-er shore
 res-ur-rec-tion share; When His chos-en ones shall gath-er to their home beyond the skies,
 wondrous love and care, Then, when all of life is o-ver, and my work on earth is done,

CHORES.

And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. }
 And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. } When the roll is called up
 And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there. } When the roll is called up

yon-der, When the roll is called up yon-der, When the
 yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED.—*Concluded.*

roll
When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

84.

ALL OF THEE.

REV. THEO. MONOD.

"HE MUST INCREASE, I MUST DECREASE."—*John. 3:30.*

IRA. D. SANKEY.

1. Oh, the bit - ter pain and sor - row That a time could ev - er be,
2. Yet he found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on th'ac - curs - sed tree;
3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy Heal - ing, help - ing, full and free;
4. High - er, than the high - est heav - en, Deep - er than the deep - est sea;

When I proud - ly said to Je - su, "All of self and none of Thee;
And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self and some of Thee;
Brought me low - er, while I whis - per'd, "Less of self and more of Thee;
Lord Thy love at last has con - quer'd, "None of self and all of Thee;

None of Thee, none of Thee, All of self and none of Thee."
Some of Thee, some of Thee, Some of self and some of Thee."
More of Thee, more of Thee, Less of self and more of Thee."
All of Thee, all of Thee, None of self and all of Thee."

WHERE THE SAVIOUR LEADS.

F. J. CROSBY.

"I WILL FOLLOW THEE WHITHERSOEVER THOU GOEST."—Matt. 8:19.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. If in the val - ley where the bright wa - ters flow, Je - sus, my
 2. Out on the bar - ren mount - ains, drear - y and cold, Seek - ing the
 3. Wher - e'er the Sav - iour leads me, I'll fol - low still, Pa - tient in

Sav - iour leads me, glad - ly I'll go;.. If, by His hand di - rect - ed
 sheep that wan - der far from the fold; Storm clouds may frown a - bove me,
 joy or sor - row, bid - ing His will; He knows the path of safe - ty,

o'er o - cean's wave, Glad - ly I'll bear His mes - sage, lost ones to save,
 fierce winds may blow, Yet if my Sav - iour leads me on - ward I'll go.
 He knows the way, Home to the man - y man - sions, bright, bright as day.

CHORUS.

Where..... the Sav - iour leads me, I..... will glad - ly
 Where the lov - ing Sav - iour leads me, I will glad - ly,

fol - low, Where the lov - ing Sav - iour leads me, I will glad - ly go.
 glad - ly fol - low,

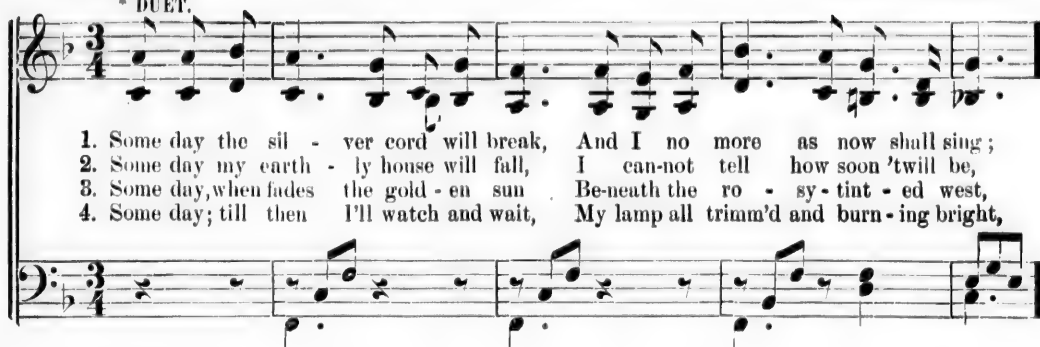
SAVED BY GRACE.

"BY GRACE YE ARE SAVED"—Eph. 2: 5

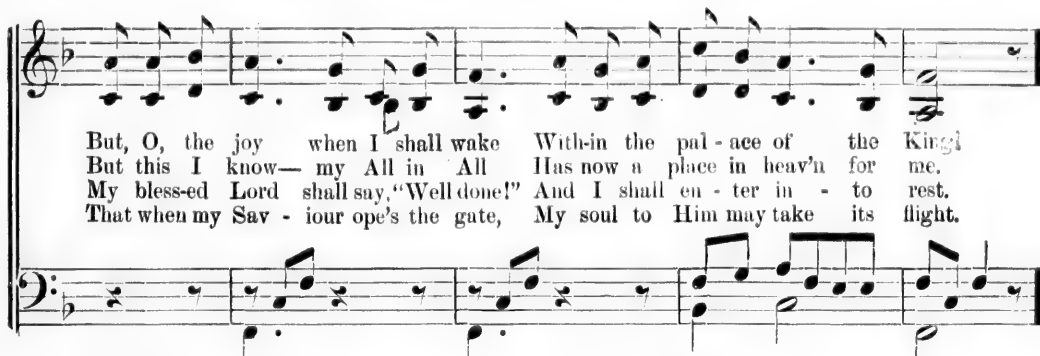
GEO. C. STEBBINS.

F. J. CROSBY.

* DUET.



1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
 2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
 3. Some day, when fades the gold - en sun, Be-neath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,
 4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burn - ing bright,



But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
 But this I know— my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
 My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
 That when my Sav - iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

REFRAIN.

rit. a tempo.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace;
 shall see to face,

rit. a tempo.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.
 shall see to face,

* If Refrain is sung as Duet, Alto sing small notes.
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WATCHING FOR THE DAWNING.

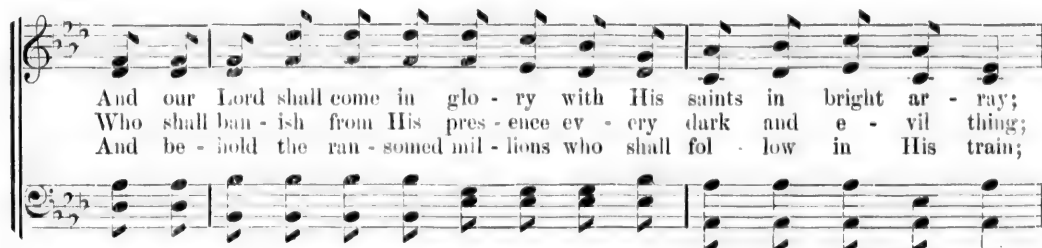
R. L. FLETCHER.

"WATCH THEREFORE."—Matt. 26:42.

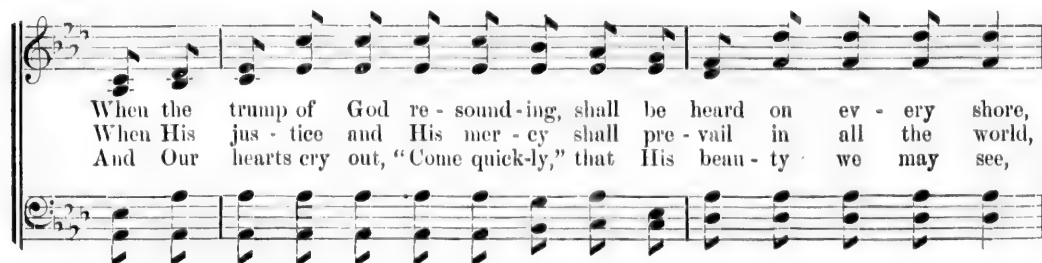
JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.—(Not too fast.)


1. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing till the mists shall clear a-way,
 2. We are look-ing for the com-ing of our great and glo-rious King,
 3. Now by faith we catch a vis-ion of that glad mil-len-nial reign,



And our Lord shall come in glo-ry with His saints in bright ar-ray;
 Who shall ban-ish from His pres-ence ev-ery dark and e-vil thing;
 And be-hold the ran-somed mil-lions who shall fol-low in His train;

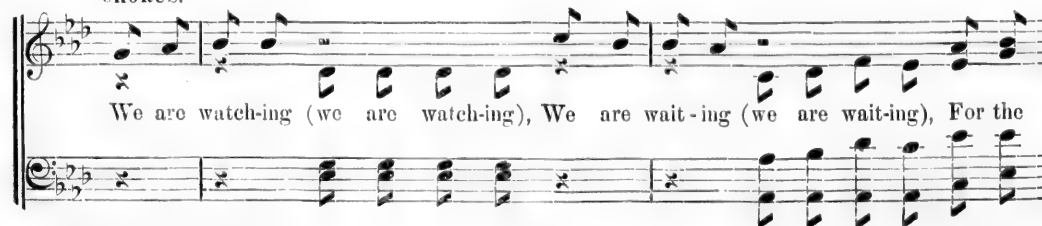


When the trump of God re-sound-ing, shall be heard on ev-ery shore,
 When His jus-tice and His mer-cy shall pre-vail in all the world,
 And Our hearts cry out, "Come quick-ly," that His beau-ty we may see,



And the dead in Christ shall wak-en to be with Him ev-er-more.
 And o'er ev-ery tribe and na-tion shall His ban-ner be un-furled.
 And be with our Lord in glo-ry thro' a blest e-ter-ni-ty.

CHORUS.



We are watch-ing (we are watch-ing), We are wait-ing (we are wait-ing), For the

WATCHING FOR THE DAWNING.—*Concluded.*

dawn-ing of that glo - rious day, For the com - ing of our
 that glo-rious day, For the com-ing of our
 ing of our Sav - iour, With His saints in bright ar - ray.
 Sav - iour, With His saints in bright ar - ray,

88.

YIELDED TO GOD.

F. J. CROSBY.

'YIELD YOURSELVES UNTO THE LORD.'—2 Chron. 20:3.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Yield - ed to God my bod - y, soul and spir - it, O what re -
 2. Yield - ed to God, re - pos - ing 'neath His shad - ow, Sun - shine and
 3. Yield - ed to God my life and its de - vo - tion, Yield - ed the
 4. Yield - ed to God, and in His ho - ly keep - ing, My heart His
 joie - ing fills my peace - ful breast; All, all is well, no doubt nor
 glad - ness round my path - way full;... Yield - ed to God, whose love dis -
 serv - ice of my days and years;... O what a peace per - vades my
 tem - ple ev - er - more shall be;... Yield - ed to God, in will - ing
 fear dis - turbs me, While on His prom - ise now a - lone I rest.
 pels all sor - row, He is my Ref - uge, and my All in All.
 ev - ery feel - ing, O what sweet vis - ions on my sight ap - pears.
 con - se - cra - tion, Bless - ed Re - deem - er, I am lost in Thee.



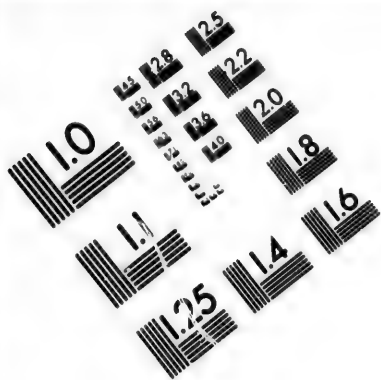
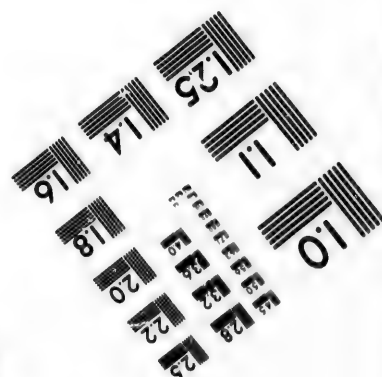
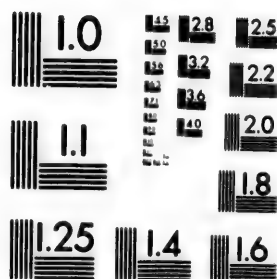


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SURELY I COME QUICKLY.

W. S. McKENZIE, D.D.

"EVEN SO, COME, LORD JESUS" — Rev. 22: 20.

Rev. F. M. LAMB.

1. In the crim-son blush of morn-ing, In the glit-ter of the noon,
 2. We shall see our Lord in splen-dor, And a-mid a count-less throng,
 3. He will wel-come all His peo-ple, He will di-a-dem His own;
 4. He is com-ing, sure-ly com-ing, For His prom-ise can-not fail;

In the mid-night's gloom-y dark-ness, Or the gleam-ing of the moon;
 On the clouds to earth de-secund-ing With a move-ment swift and strong;
 He will show to them His glo-ry, And will share with them His throne;
 And the scoff-ers shall be-hold Him, And be-fore Him they shall quail!

In the still-ness of the twi-light, As it shim-mers in the sky,
 And the an-gels round a-bout Him, In their daz-z'ling white ar-ray,
 And for-ev-er in His pres-ence They shall see Him face to face,
 He is com-ing, quick-ly com-ing! But His com-ing we shall greet.

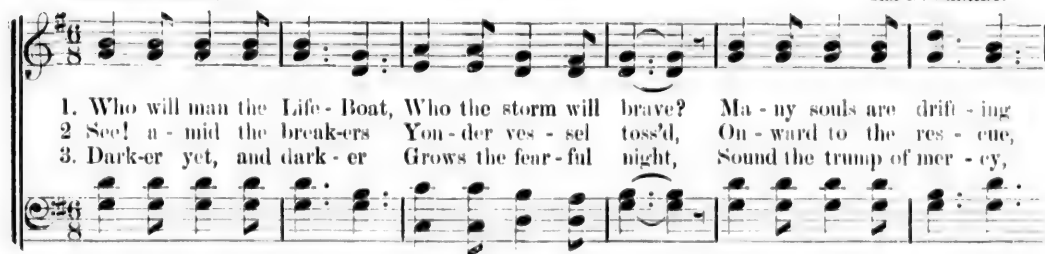
We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing For the end that draw-eth nigh.
 While be-fore Him sounds the sum-mons For the fi-nal judg-ment day.
 While they chant His match-less wis-dom, And ex-tol His won-drous grace,
 We have wait-ed for His Ad-vent, And have list-ened for His feet.

WHO WILL MAN THE LIFE-BOAT?

CARRIE E. BRECK, arr.

"HERE AM I; SEND ME."—Isaiah 6:8.

IRA D. SANKEY.



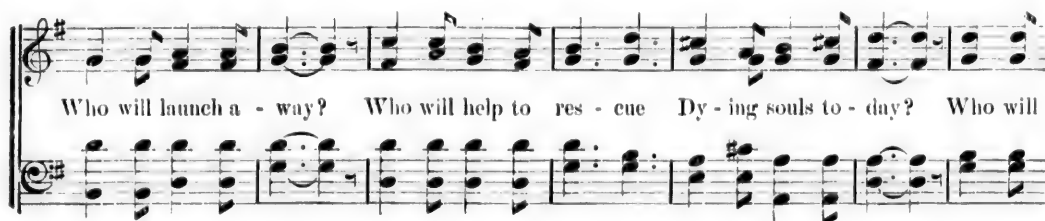
1. Who will man the Life-Boat, Who the storm will brave? Ma - ny souls are drift - ing
 2 See! a - mid the break-ers Yon - der ves - sel toss'd, On - ward to the res - cue,
 3. Dark-er yet, and dark - er Grows the fear - ful night, Sound the trump of mer - cy,



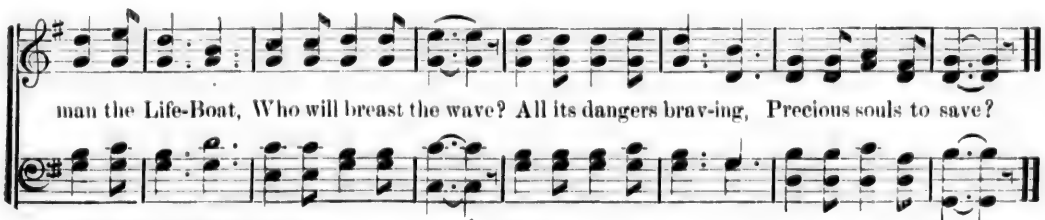
Help - less on the wave; See their hands up - lift - ed, Hear their bit - ter cry:
 Haste, or all is lost; Waves that dash a - round us Can - not o - ver - whelm,
 Flash the sig - nal light; Bear the joy - ful mes - sage O'er the rag - ing wave,



CHORUS.
 "Save us ere we per - ish, Save us ere we die!" } Who will man the Life - Boat,
 While our faith-ful Pi - lot Standeth at the helm. }
 Christ, the heav'nly Pi - lot, Comes the lost to save.



Who will launch a - way? Who will help to res - cue Dy - ing souls to - day? Who will



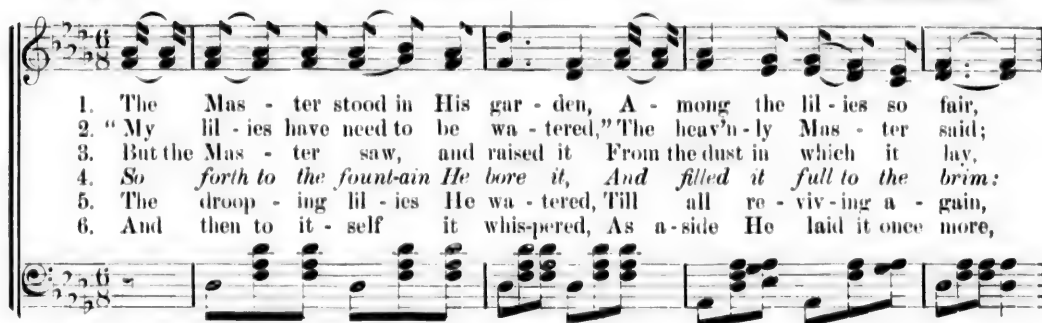
man the Life-Boat, Who will breast the wave? All its dangers brav-ing, Precious souls to save?

THE MASTER STOOD IN HIS GARDEN.

E. R. V.

"WE HAVE THIS TREASURE IN EARTHEN VESSELS."—2 Cor. 4:7.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



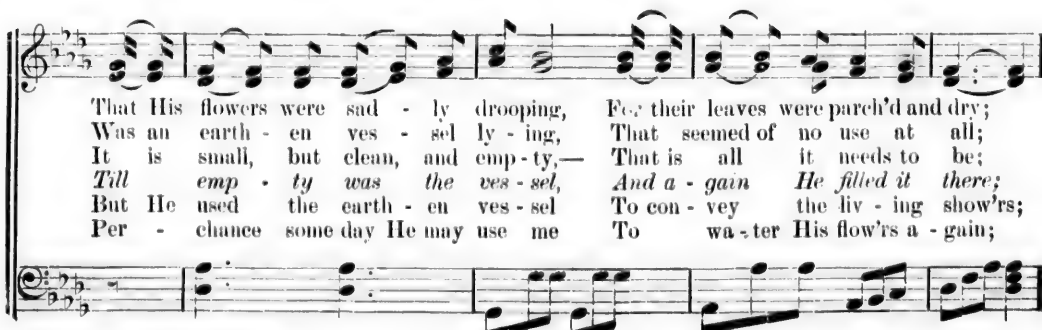
1. The Mas - ter stood in His gar - den, A - mong the lil - ies so fair,
 2. " My lil - ies have need to be wa - tered," The heav'n - ly Mas - ter said;
 3. But the Mas - ter saw, and raised it From the dust in which it lay,
 4. So forth to the fount - ain He bore it, And filled it full to the brim;
 5. The droop - ing lil - ies He wa - tered, Till all re - viv - ing a - gain,
 6. And then to it - self it whis - pered, As a - side He laid it once more,



Which His own right hand had plant - ed, And trained with ten - d'rest care;
 "Where - in shall I draw it for them, And raise each droop - ing head?"
 And smiled as He gen - tly whis - pered, "My work it shall do to - day;
How glad was the earth - en ves - sel To be of some use to Him!
 The Mas - ter saw with pleas - ure His la - bor had not been in vain:
 "I still will lie in His path - way, Just where I did be - fore;



He looked at their snow - y blos - soms, And mark'd, with ob - serv - ant eye,
 Close, close to His feet on the path - way, All emp - ty, and frail, and small,
 It is but an earth - en ves - sel, But close it is ly - ing to Me;
He poured forth the liv - ing wa - ter All o - ver His lil - ies so fair,
 His own hand drew the wa - ter, Re - fresh - ing the thirst - y flow'rs;
 For close would I keep to the Mas - ter, And emp - ty would I re - main,



That His flowers were sad - ly drooping, For their leaves were parch'd and dry;
 Was an earth - en ves - sel ly - ing, That seemed of no use at all;
 It is small, but clean, and emp - ty, — That is all it needs to be;
Till emp - ty was the ves - sel, And a - gain He filled it there;
 But He used the earth - en ves - sel To con - vey the liv - ing show'rs;
 Per - chance some day He may use me To wa - ter His flow'rs a - gain;

THE MASTER STOOD IN HIS GARDEN.—Concluded.

That His flowers were sad - ly droop - ing, For their leaves were parched and dry.
 Was an earth - en ves - sel ly - ing, That seemed of no use at all.
 It is small, but clean, and emp - ty,— That is all... it needs to be."
 Till... emp - ty was the ves - sel, And a - gain He filled it there.
 But He used the earth - en ves - sel, To con - vey the liv - ing showers.
 Per - chance some day He'll use me To... wa - ter His flowers a - gain

92. CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN AGAIN.

"BUT NOW IS CHRIST RISEN FROM THE DEAD."—1 Cor. 15: 20

Trans. by CATHERINE WINCKWORTH.

"Lyra Davidica," 1708. Arr. by HENRY CAREY.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n a - gain, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ hath brok-en-
 2. He who bore all pain and loss, Hal - le - lu - jah! Com - fort - less up -
 3. He who slum-ber'd in the grave, Hal - le - lu - jah! Is ex - alt - ed
 4. Now He bids us tell a - broad, Hal - le - lu - jah! How the lost may
 5. Thou, our Pas-chal Lamb in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ, Thy ransomed

ev - 'ry chain; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hark, an - gel - ie voic - es cry,
 on the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah! Lives in glo - ry now on high,
 now to save; Hal - le - lu - jah! Now to Chris - ten - dom it rings,
 be re - stored, Hal - le - lu - jah! How the pen - i - tent for - given,
 peo-ple feed! Hal - le - lu - jah! Take our sins and guilt a - way,

Hal - le - lu - jah! Sing-ing ev - er - more on high, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Pleads for us and hears our cry: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! That the Lamb is King of kings: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! How we too may en-ter heaven: Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Hal - le - lu - jah! That we all may sing for aye, Hal - le - lu - jah!

"VERILY I SAY UNTO YOU, I KNOW YOU NOT."—Matt. 25: 12.

ALFRED TENNYSON.

LINDSAY, ARR. BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

May be sung as a Duet.

1. Late, late, so late! And dark the night and chill! Late, late, so late!
 2. No light had we; For that we do re-pent, And learn-ing this,
 3. No light so late! And dark and chill the night; Oh, let us in,

REFRAIN. SOPRANO SOLO.

PARTS.

But we can en-ter still. } Too late! too late! Ye can-not
 The Bride-groom will re-lent. }
 That we may find the light. } * No! no! too late! Ye can-not

ALTO SOLO.

PARTS.

D. C. FINE.

en-ter now; Too late! too late! Ye can-not en-ter now.
 en-ter now; No! no! too late! Ye can-not en-ter now.

4. Have we not heard the Bridegroom is so sweet! Oh, let us in that we may kiss His feet;

Oh, let us in, oh, let us in, Oh, let us in, though late, to kiss His feet.

* After fourth verse only

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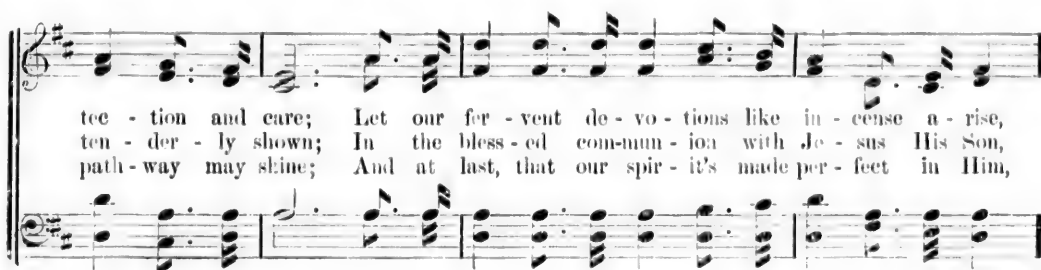
"BRING UNTO THE LORD A NEW SONG."—*Psa. 93:1.*

LYMAN G. CUTLER.

IRA D. SANKEY.

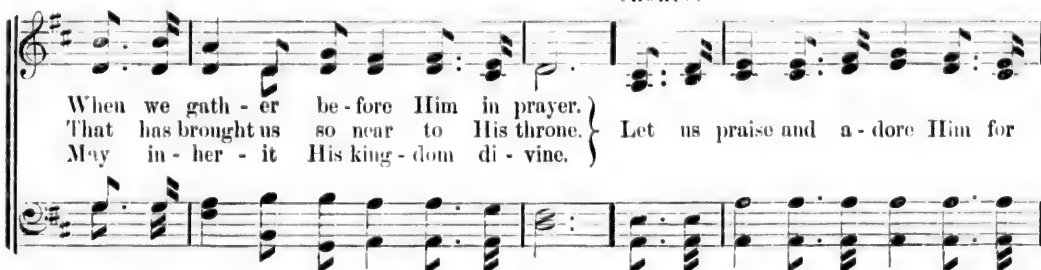


1. Let us sing of the won - der - ful mer - cy of God, Of His con - stant pro -
 2. Let us sing of the won - der - ful gift of His grace, That to us He has
 3. Let us pray that His bless - ing may fol - low us still, That His light on our

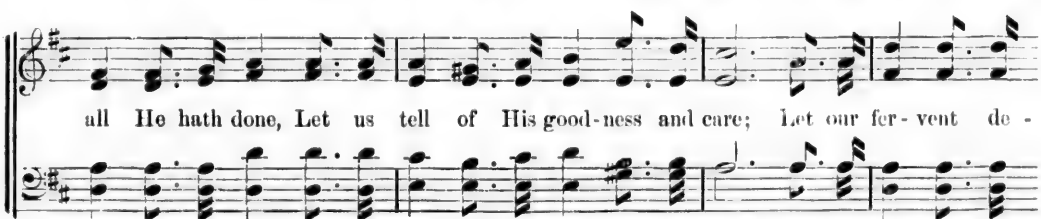


tee - tion and care; Let our fer - vent de - vo - tions like in - cense a - rise,
 ten - der - ly shown; In the bless - ed com - mun - ion with Je - sus His Son,
 path - way may shine; And at last, that our spir - its made per - fect in Him,

CHORUS.



When we gath - er be - fore Him in prayer,
 That has brought us so near to His throne. } Let us praise and a - dore Him for
 May in - her - it His king - dom di - vine.



all He hath done, Let us tell of His good - ness and care; Let our fer - vent de -



vo - tions like in - cense a - rise, When we gath - er be - fore Him in prayer.

LET THY TENDER MERCIES.

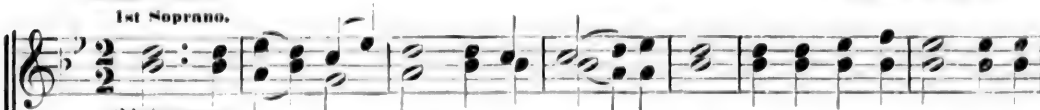
Psalm 119: 77.

Male, and Female, or double Quartet, with full Chorus.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

FEMALE VOICES.

1st Soprano.



3d Soprano.

Let thy ten - der mer - cies come un - to me, let thy ten - der mer - cies come

1st Alto.



2d Alt.

MALE VOICES.

1st Tenor.



2d Tenor.

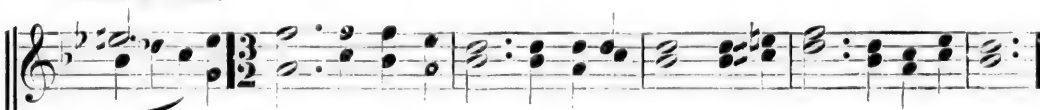
Let thy ten - der mer - cies come un - to me, let thy ten - der mer - cies come

Ans. Bass.

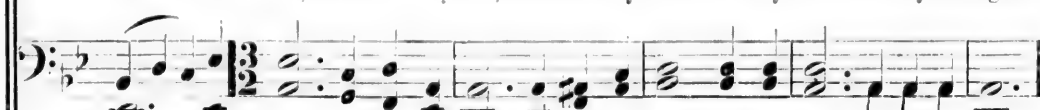


2d Bass.

FEMALE VOICES.



un - to me, that I may live, that I may live: for thy law is my de - light.



MALE VOICES



un - to me, that I may live, that I may live: for thy law is my de-light.



LET THY TENDER MERCIES.—Concluded.

FULL CHORUS.

Soprano.

Alto.

Tenor.

Bass.

Let thy ten - der mer - cies come un - to me, that I may live, that I may

live: for thy law is my de - light, for thy law is my de - light. A - MEN.

96

AT EVENING TIME.

"AT EVENING TIME IT SHALL BE LIGHT. — Zech. 14: 7.

H. L. HASTINGS, by per.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. At eve - ning time may there be light,	While life's brief day is clos - ing;
2. At eve - ning time may there be light,	The light of life e - ter - nal;
3. At eve - ning time there shall be light,	Earth's day of storm is dy - ing;
4. At eve - ning time there shall be light,	The twi - light skies a - dorn - ing;

Then shall I fear no gath - ring night,	In Je - sus' love re - pos - ing.
The ra - diance of these man - sions bright,	In ci - mers for - ev - er ver - nal.
Sor - row and sad - ness take their flight,	There shall be no more sigh - ing.
But oh, how fair the ra - diance bright,	Of that swift speed - ing morn - ing!

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D. Arr. by ELL. NATHAN.
Allegretto.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1 A round one com-mon Sav - iour We gath - er hand in hand, Be - neath one cross we
2 One pi - lot thro' the break-ers, One port to all is giv'n, One love our hope and
3. One ev - er - last - ing Gos - pel Shines out be - fore our eyes, One tem - ple and one

shel - ter, Up - on one rock we stand; One ho - ly faith is knit - ting The
ref - uge, The boundless love of heav'n! 'Tis love to man the sin - ner, Free
al - tar, One per - fect Sac - ri - fice! O sons of men fore bur - den'd With

kindred West and East, One Christ the blessed cen - ter One ta - ble for our feast.
love to earth un-done; The love that knows no quenching, The love of God's dear Son,
sin's op - pres - sive load, Give ear to God's own message, Be - hold the Lamb of God!

CHORUS.

Then let the song be swell - ing In strains all soft and low, The hymn of ho - lier

a - ges, The psalm of long a - go, Good will, good will, good will, Good
good will, good will, good will,

GOOD WILL AND PEACE.—*Concluded.*

rit.

will and peace to men, Good will, good will, And peace from God. A - men.
Good will and peace, good will and peace,

98.

SAVED TO SERVE.

EL. NATHAN.

"SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS" — *Psa. 100:3.*

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1 Go - ing forth at Christ's com - mand, Go - ing forth to ev - ery land;
2 Serv - ing God through all our days, Toil - ing not for purse or praise;
3. Seek - ing on - ly souls to win, From the dead - ly power of sin;

Full sal - va - tion mak - ing known, Thro' the blood of God's dear Son.
But to mag - ni - fy His name, While the gos - pel we pro - claim.
We would guide their steps a - right, Out of dark - ness in - to light.

CHORUS.

"Saved to serve!" the watch - word ring, Saved to serve our glo - rious King;

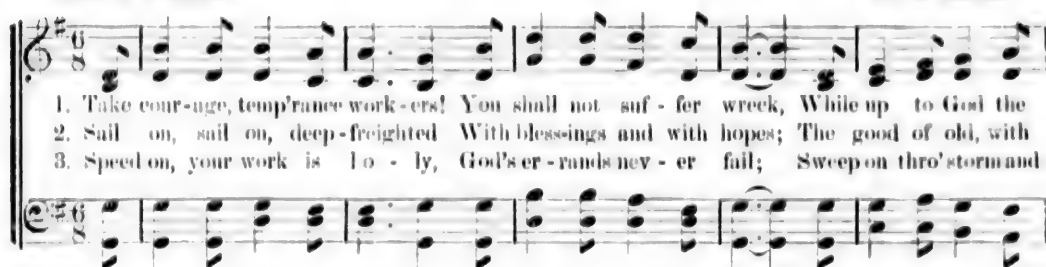
Tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Saved to serve for - ev - er - more.

THE SHIP OF TEMPERANCE.

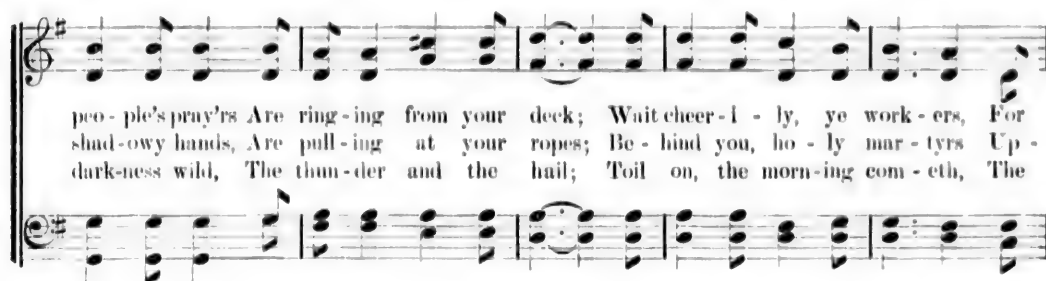
JOHN G. WHITTIER.

"HE DRINKED THEM TO THEIR DESIRED HAVEN."—*Psa. 107:1-30.*

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Take cour-age, temp'rance work-ers! You shall not suf-fer wreck, While up to God the
2. Sail on, sail on, deep-freighted With blessings and with hopes; The good of old, with
3. Speed on, your work is lo-ly, God's er-rands nev-er fail; Sweep on thro' storm and



peo-ple's pray'rs Are ring-ing from your deck; Wait cheer-ful-ly, ye work-ers, For
shad-ow-y hands, Are pull-ing at your ropes; Be-hind you, ho-ly mar-tyrs Up-
dark-ness wild, The thun-der and the hail; Toil on, the morn-ing com-eth, The



day-light and for land, The breath of God is in your sail, Your rud-der in His hand.
lift the palm and crown, Be-fore you, un-born a-ges send Their ben-e-dic-tions down.
port you yet shall win; And all the bells of God shall ring The "Ship of Temp'rance in!"

CHORUS.



Sail on, . . . O ship of hope, Sail on for truth and right; The breath of God is in your sails,
sail on,



The ha-ven is in sight; The breath of God is in your sails, The ha-ven is in sight.

SPEAK KINDLY.

"BE YE KINDLY AFFECTIONATE ONE TO ANOTHER"—Rom. 12: 10.

S. TREVOR FRANCIS.

GEO. C. STEPHENS.

1. Speak kind - ly, for our days are all too few For an - - gry strife;
 2. Speak kind - ly, gra - cious words God sent, God giv'n, Are nev - - er lost;
 3. Speak kind - ly, gra - cious - ly, for all a - round Are pains and smart;

There is deep mean - ing, if we on - ly knew, In our brief life
 They come all fra - grant with the breath of Heav'n, Yet noth - ing cost.
 The ver - y air is full of moans and sound Of break - ing hearts.

No no - bler mis - sion can be ours, if we A pang can stay;
 Kind words are like kind acts—they steal a - long Life's hid - - den springs;
 O, seek to bind them up at once, as did Thy gra - - cious Lord;

Or if a - midst the rush of tears we see, Wipe one a - way.
 Then, in the dark - est storm, some lit - tle song The sad heart sings.
 Then sure - ly will His hand be - stow on Thee A bright re - ward.

WHO WILL DECIDE TO-DAY?

JULIA H. JOHNSON.

"HOW LONG HAST YE"—1 Kings 18:22.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Come to the Sav-iour, the mo-ments fly fast, Who will de-cide to-day?
 2. While He is call-ing, O list to His voice, Who will de-cide to-day?
 3. Who will de-cide for e-ter-ni-ty now? Who will de-cide to-day?

Come ere the sea-son of mer-cy is past, Who will de-cide to-day?
 Pur-don and peace are a-wait-ing your choice, Who will de-cide to-day?
 Low at the feet of the cru-ci-fied bow, Who will de-cide to-day?

Je-sus, your Mas-ter is call-ing you still, Wait-ing and long-ing His
 What will you gain if you lon-ger re-fuse, Think of the gift and the
 Life ev-er-last-ing is of-fered to all, They will re-ceive it who

word to ful-fill; Yield to His pleading, and bow to His will, Who will de-cide to-day?
 grace you may lose; Has-ten, O hast-en His serv-ice to choose, Who will de-cide to-day?
 an-swer the call; Haste to the Sav-iour ere night shadows fall, Who will de-cide to-day?

CHORUS.

Who.... will de-cide?..... Who.... will de-cide?.....
 Who, who, who will de-cide? Who, who, who will de-cide?....

WHO WILL DECIDE TO-DAY?—Concluded.

Je - sus is ear - nest - ly call - ing you now, Who will de - cide to - day?

102.

GLORY BREAKS BEYOND.

M. FRASER.

"JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING."—Psa. 50:5.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. We wait for light, for bright - ness, We shall not wait in vain;
2. We wait the glo - rious dawn - ing, The new, the bright - er day;
3. We wait His word of prom - ise, A word that can - not fail;

For glo - ry breaks be - yond the gloom, Clear, shin - ing af - ter rain.
We wait un - til the shad - ows have For ev - er fled a - way.
And hope is like an an - chor cast, All firm with - in the vail.

CHORUS.

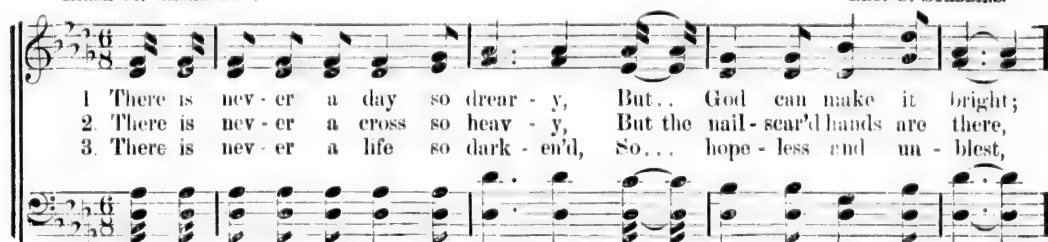
Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry breaks be - yond the gloom, Thro'
Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry

Christ, our Sav - iour, we shall tri - umph o - ver death and the tomb.

LILLA M. ALEXANDER.

"AND LO, I AM WITH YOU ALWAYS."—Matt. 28:20.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



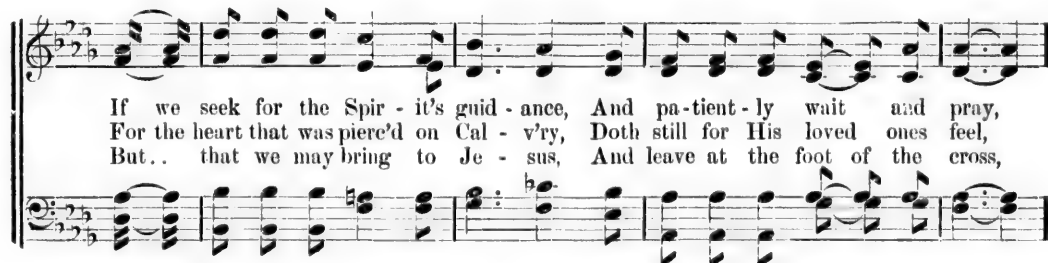
1 There is nev - er a day so drear - y, But . . . God can make it bright;
 2 There is nev - er a cross so heav - y, But the nail - scar'd hands are there,
 3 There is nev - er a life so dark - en'd, So . . . hope - less and un - blest,



And un - to the soul that trusts Him, He giv - eth songs in the night.
 Out - stretched in ten - der com - pas - sion The bur - den to help us bear.
 But may be fill'd with the light of God, And en - ter His prom - ised rest.



There is nev - er a path so hid - den, But . . . God will lead the way,
 There is nev - er a heart so bro - ken, But the lov - ing Lord can heal;
 There is nev - er a sin or sor - row, There is nev - er a care or loss,



If we seek for the Spir - it's guid - ance, And pa - tient - ly wait and pray,
 For the heart that was pierc'd on Cal - v'ry, Doth still for His loved ones feel,
 But . . . that we may bring to Je - sus, And leave at the foot of the cross,



If we seek for the Spir - it's guid - ance, And pa - tient - ly wait and pray.
 For the heart that was pierc'd on Cal - v'ry, Doth still for His loved ones feel.
 But . . . that we may bring to Je - sus, And leave at the foot of the cross.

SWELL THE ANTHEM.

"SING TO GOD, SING PRAISES."—Ps. 68: 4.

NATHAN STRONG.

C. C. CASE.

1. Swell the an - them, raise the song, Prais - es to our God be - long;
 2. Bless - ings from His lib - 'ral hand, Flow a - round this hap - py land;
 3. Hark! the voice of na - ture sings, Prais - es to the King of kings;

Saints and an - gels join to sing, Prais - es to the heav'n - ly King.
 Kept by Him, no foes an - noy, Peace and free - dom we en - joy.
 Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grate - ful notes pro - long.

CHORUS.

Swell the an - - them, raise the song,..... Prais - es high..... to God be -
 Swell the anthem, raise the song, Praises high

long;..... Swell the an - them, raise the song, Prais - es high to God be - long.
 to God belong;

SPREAD ABROAD THE NAME OF JESUS.

M. FRASER.

"LET US EXALT HIS NAME TOGETHER."—Psa. 54:3.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Spread a - broad the Name of Je - sus, Him who brings sal - va - tion free;
 2. Spread a - broad the Name of Je - sus, Take it with you ev - ery - where;
 3. Spread a - broad the Name of Je - sus, Bear it on your ban - ner bright;
 4. Spread a - broad the Name of Je - sus, Let its fra - grance float a - round;

Him who gives the soul de - liv - 'rance From the bonds of slav - er - y.
 Let it rise like ho - ly in - cense On the wings of faith and prayer.
 It will prove a shield to guard you, In the fore - most of the fight.
 Sound it forth in song and sto - ry, Un - to earth's re - mot - est bound.

CHORUS.

Spread a - broad..... the Name of Je - sus, Pre - cious
 Spread a - broad the Name, Spread a - broad the Name,

Name..... to us so dear;..... Tell it
 Name to us so dear, Name to us so dear;

out..... with glad as - sur - ance, To the na - - tions
 Tell it out, with glad as - sur - ance, na - tions far and

SPREAD ABROAD THE NAME OF JESUS.—Concluded.

far... and near, na - tion's far... and near.
near, far and near, Na - tion's far and near, far and near.

106.

THY GOD REIGNETH.

F. S. SHEPHERD, ATT.

"THAT SAITH UNTO ZION."—Isa. 52:7.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Trem - bling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign - eth;"
2. Join, ye saints, the truth pro - claim, "Thy God reign - eth;"
3. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign - eth;"

Look a - bove and dry the tears, "Thy God reign - eth;"
Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign - eth;"
For - ward, then, fresh cour - age take, "Thy God reign - eth;"

Tho' Thy foes with pow'r as - sail, Naught a - gainst Thee shall pre - vail;...
Zi - on, wake, the morn is nigh, See it break from yon - der sky;...
Soon de - scend - ing from His throne, He shall claim Thee for His own:....

Tru t in Him, He'll nev - er fail, "Thy God reign - eth, Thy God reigneth."
Loud and clear the watch - men cry: "Thy God reign - eth, Thy God reigneth."
Sin shal. then be o - ver - thrown, "Thy God reign - eth, Thy God reigneth."

LET HIM IN.

"BEHOLD, I STAND AT THE DOOR AND KNOCK."—Rev. 3:20.

Words arr. by G. C. S.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The... Sav - iour stands at thy door to-night, And is seek - ing thy heart to win;...
 2. He... stands to plead with thee to-night, While the dews of the eve - ning fall;...
 3. From the glo - rious heights of heav'n He came, To... seek thee and to save;...
 4. Thou hast wan - der'd far in the paths of sin, Thou art wea - ry, and sad and lone;...

The... world for a - while has with - drawn its light, Wilt thou o - pen and let Him in?...
 O'er the moan - ing and surg - ing waves of life, Dost thou hear His yearn - ing call?...
 But the world it gave Him a cross of shame, And a lone - ly bor - rowed grave...
 But His blood can cleanse, and His love can win, Wilt thou make Him now thine own?..

He has traveled a - far on a lone - ly road, In... sor - row and ag - o - ny;.....
 He will free thy soul from the chains of earth, From its sor - row, its care and sin;.....
 He.. left His ra - di - ant home a - bove, To... bear thy load of sin;.....
 The.. world has giv - en thee care and pain, And mocked thee with its sin;.....

LET HIM IN.—Concluded.

He has borne sin's heav - y, crush - ing load, All, . . . all for the sake of thee. . . .
 He wilt give thee joy for its hol - low mirth, Wilt thou o - pen and let Him in?
 He died to prove His deep, deep love, Wilt thou o - pen and let Him in?
 He will give the treas - ures of price - less gain, Wilt thou o - pen and let Him in?

CHORUS.

Let Him in, let Him in,
 Let Him come in, oh let Him come in, O - pen the door and let Him come in,

rit.
 O - - - pen the door. and let. Him come in;
 O - pen the door, o - pen the door, O - pen, and let Him come in, come in;

Let Him in, let Him in,
 Let Him come in, oh let Him come in, O - pen the door and let Him come in,

rit.
 O - - - pen the door. and let. Him come in.
 O - pen the door, o - pen the door, O - pen, and let Him come in, come in.

HE SHALL REIGN FOR EVER.

(Rev. 11:15.)

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.
Moderato.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Lift up your hearts, lo! the tri-umph is near-ing, Hark! from a-far, how the
 2. Sing al-le-lu-'ia! His word fail-eth nev-er, An-gels a-bove the E-
 3. Pow'r and do-min-ion, sal-va-tion and glo-ry, Be-un-to Him, for He



"great voice-es" ring; King-doms of earth shall be-hold His ap-pear-ing, All shall a-
 van-gel pro-claim; Hail to the King who is blessed for ev-er, Je-sus, Re-
 rules o-ver all; List to the voice-es that her-ald the sto-ry, Na-tions and

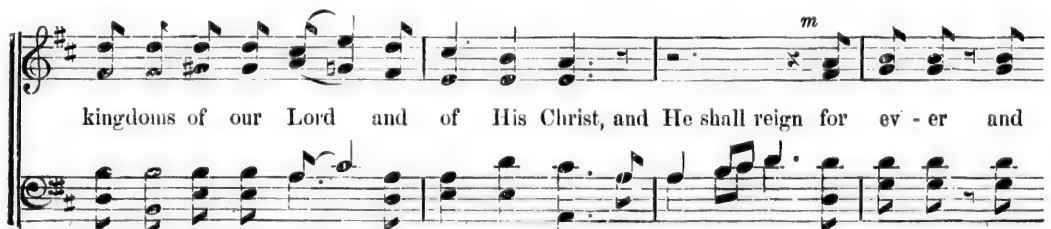
CHORUS.



dore Him, the Sav-iour and King.)
 deem-er for ev-er the same. } "And there were great voice-es in heav-en, say-ing:
 kin-dreds be-fore Him shall fall.)



The king-doms of this world are be-come, the king-doms of our Lord, the



kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ, and He shall reign for ev-er and

HE SHALL REIGN FOR EVER.—Concluded.

cres.

ev - er," and He shall reign for ev - er, And He shall reign for
He shall reign, He shall reign for

f *Adagio.*

ev - er and ev - er, and He shall reign for ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er.

109.

LET PEOPLE PRAISE THEE.

(Psalm 67.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Lord, bless and pit - y us, Shine on us with Thy face, That earth Thy way, and
2. Thou't just - ly peo - ple judge, On earth rule na-tions all, Let peo - ple praise Thee,
3. The earth her fruit shall yield, Our God shall blessing send, God will us bless; men

f *CHORUS.*

na - tions all May know Thy sav - ing grace. } Let peo - ple praise Thee, Lord, Let peo - ple
Lord, let them Praise Thee both great and small. }
shall Him fear To earth's re - mo - test end.

all Thee praise, Oh let the na - tions all be glad, In songs their voic - es raise.

AS MOSES LIFTED UP THE SERPENT.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

"YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN."—John 3:7.

J. H. CURRY.

1. How sol - emn are the words of truth, And so faith how plain,
 2. Ye must, "Ye must be born a gain!" For nath God de - creed;
 3. Ye must, "Ye must be born a - gain!" And life in Christ must have;
 4. Ye must, "Ye must be born a - gain!" Or nev - er en - ter heav'n;

Which Je - sus ut - tered while on earth—"Ye must be born a - gain."
 No ref - or - ma - tion will suf - fice—"Tis life poor sin - ners need.
 In vain the soul may else - where go—"Tis He a - lone can save.
 'Tis on - ly blood-washed ones are there—The ran - somed and for - giv'n.

CHORUS.—(John 3:14, 15.)

"And as Mo - ses lift - ed up the ser - pent in the wil - der -

ness, e - ven so must the Son of man ' be lift - - ed

up: That who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth, that who - so - ev - er be -

AS MOSES LIFTED UP THE SERPENT.—*Concluded.*

liev - eth, be - liev - eth in him should not per - ish, should not
per - ish, but have e - ter - nal life,... but have e - ter - nal life."

111. FATHER, BEFORE THY THRONE.—(Quartet.)

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

"OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN."—*Luke 11:2.*

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Fa - ther, be - fore Thy throne My soul would bow; Ne'er have I
2. Fa - ther, this heart of mine, Which now I bring, Lies down be -
3. Thou art our dwell - ing - place, In ev - ery age; In Thy sweet

asked in vain, O hear me now; Hear Thou the prayer I make, An - swer for
fore Thy feet, A guilt - y thing; Kin - dle its al - tar fire, Then hope and
love we trace Our her - i - tage— Our ref - uge from the storm, Our shel - ter

Je - sus' sake; Bid faith and love a - wake With - in my heart.
zeal in - spire; Wake Thou its si - lent lyre In praise to Thee.
safe and warm; Help us our vows per - form, Fa - ther di - vine.

AWAKE, AWAKE! O HEART OF MINE!

F. J. CROSBY.

"AWAKE, AND SING."—Isaiah 27: 10.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. A - wake, a - wake, O heart of mine! Sing praise to God a - bove; Take up the
 2. Redeemed by Him, my Lord and King, Who saves me day by day; My life and
 3. Oh love, un - chang - ing, love sub - lime! Not all the hosts a - bove Can reach the

song of end - less years, And sing re - deem - ing love! Re - deemed by Him who
 all its ran - somed powers Could ne'er His love re - pay. And yet His mer - cy
 height, or sound the depth Of God's e - ter - nal love. This won - drous love en -

bore my sins, When on the cross He died;... Redeem'd and pur - chas'd with His blood,
 con - descends My hum - ble gift to own;... And thro' the rich - es of His grace,
 folds the world, It fills the realms a - bove;... 'Tis bound - less as e - ter - ni - ty;

CHORUS.

Re - deemed and sanc - ti - fied.
 He brings me near His throne. } A - wake, a - wake, O heart of
 Oh, praise the God of love. } A - wake, a - wake,

mine! Sing praise, sing praise to God a -
 O heart of mine! Sing praise, sing praise to God a -

AWAKE, AWAKE! O HEART OF MINE!—Concluded.

bove;..... Take up the song..... of end - less
 bove, to God a - bove; Take up the song

years,..... And sing.... re - deem - ing love!.....
 of end - less years, And sing, and sing re-deem-ing love!

113. WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN.

A. A. WATTS & S. F. SMITH.

(Quartet.)

H. P. DANKS.

p Andante.

1. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace wreath her chain,
 2. When shall love free - ly flow Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet friend-ship glow
 3. Soon shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er; Soon shall peace wreath her chain

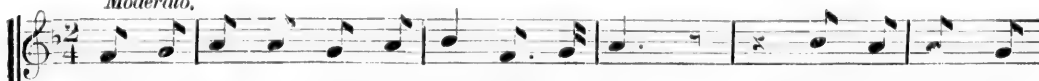
Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose, Safe from each
 Change - less for - ev - er? Where joys ce - les - tial thrill, Where bliss each
 Round us for - ev - er; Our hearts will then re - pose Se - cure from

blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes, Nev - er— no, nev - er!
 heart shall fill, And fears of part - ing chill Nev - er— no, nev - er!
 world - ly woes; Our songs of praise shall close Nev - er— no, nev - er!

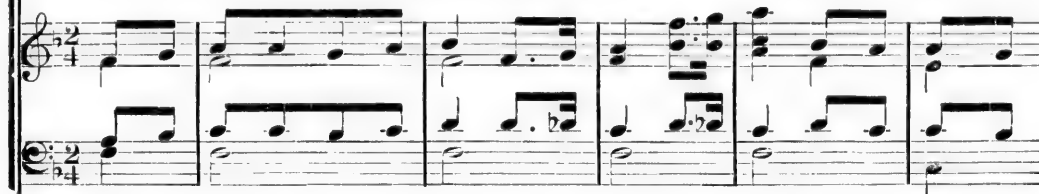
HENRY BURTON, M. A.

"BE KINDLY, AFFECTIONATE ONE TO ANOTHER."—Rom. 10:13.


GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Moderato.



1. Have you had a kind-ness shown? Pass it on; 'Twas not giv'n for
 2. Did you hear the lov - ing word—Pass it on; Like the sing - ing
 3. 'Twas the sun - shine of a smile—Pass it on; Stay - ing but a
 4. Have you found the heav'n - ly light? Pass it on; Souls are group - ing
 5. Be not self - ish in thy greed, Pass it on; Look up - on thy




thee a - lone, Pass it on; Let it trav - el down the years, Let it
 of a bird? Pass it on; Let its mus - ic live and grow, Let it
 lit - tle while! Pass it on; A - pril beam, the lit - tle thing, Still it
 in the night, Day - light gone; Hold thy light - ed lamp on high, Be a
 broth - er's need, Pass it on; Live for self, you live in vain; Live for

wipe an - oth - er's tears, Till in heav'n the deed ap - pears—Pass it on.
 cheer an - oth - er's woe, You have reap'd what others sow, Pass it on.
 wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the si - lent birds to sing—Pass it on.
 star in some one's sky, He may live who else would die, Pass it on.
 Christ, you live a - gain; Live for Him, with Him you reign—Pass it on.



TEBBINS.

WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

"HE FLEETH ALSO AS A SHADOW AND CONTINUETH NOT."—Job. 14: 2.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. As shad - ows, cast by cloud and sun, Flit o'er the sum - mer grass,
 2. And while the years, an end - less host, Come pass - ing swift - ly on,
 3. Yet doth the Star of Beth-Phem shed A lus - tre pure and sweet,
 4. O Fa - ther, may that Ho - ly Star Grow ev - 'ry year more bright,

So, in Thy sight, Al - might - y One, Earth's gen - er - a - tions pass.
 The bright - est name that earth can boast, But glist - ens, and is gone.
 And still it leads, as once it led, To the Mes - si - ah's feet.
 And shed its glo - rious beams a - far To fill the world with light.

CHORUS.

Moderato. m

Flit - ting a - way, flit - ting a - way, Flit - ting like the shad - ows a - way,
 Flitting like the shadows, One by one we pass a - way, a - way, a - way,

Flit - ting a - way, flit - ting a - way, Flit - ting like the shad - ows a - way.
 Flitting like the shadows, One by one we pass a - way, a - way, a - way.

ALL WE LIKE SHEEP.

"HE WAS WOUNDED FOR OUR TRANSGRESSIONS."—Isa. 53:5.

E. L. NATHAN.
Moderato.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. When my heart with sin was bur-dened, And I wan - dered far from God,
2. How could I, so vile, so sin - ful, How could I to God be brought?
3. Now my heart is free from bur - den, Now I love and praise the Lord;

What a light shone in my dark-ness By the en - trance of this word!
Je - sus here re - vealed my Sav - iour, Gave the an - swer I have sought.
Now re - joice to do His bid - ding—Saved by trust - ing in His word.

CHORUS.—Isa. 53:6.

we have turn - ed
All we like sheep have gone, have gone astray, we have turn - ed, have turn - ed ev - ery
we have turn - ed

with expression.
one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid, hath laid on him, hath laid on

him the in - i - qui - ty of us all, the in - i - qui - ty

ALL WE LIKE SHEEP.—Concluded.

cres......



of us all, hath laid on him the in - i - qui - ty of us all.

117.

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.

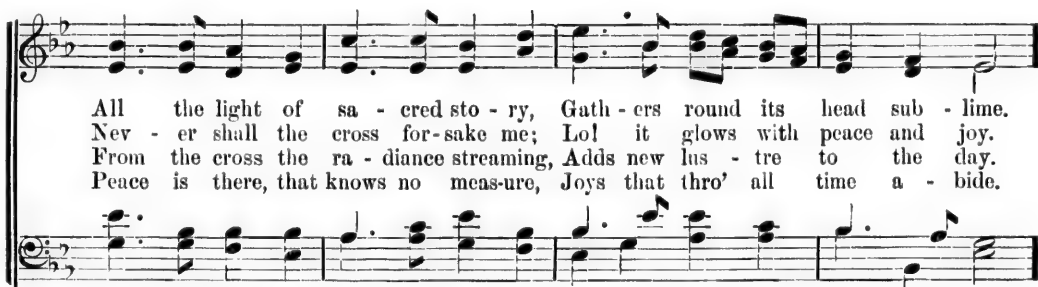
JOHN BOWRING.

"GOD FORBID THAT I SHOULD GLORY."—Gal. 6: 14.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

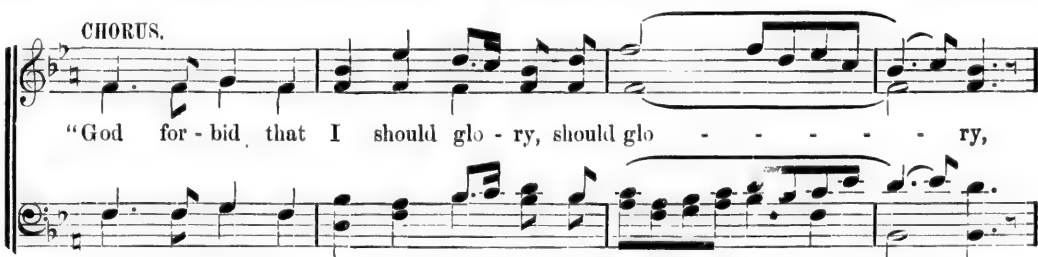


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ring o'er the wrecks of time,
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive and cares an - noy;
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing, Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied,

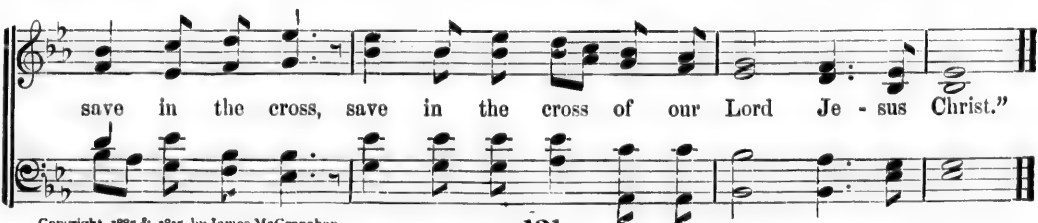


All the light of sa - cred sto - ry, Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lol it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diancy streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

CHORUS.



"God for - bid that I should glo - ry, should glo - - - - - ry,



save in the cross, save in the cross of our Lord Je - sus Christ."

COME CLOSE TO THE SAVIOUR.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"COME UNTO ME, *** AND I WILL GIVE YOU REST."—*Math. 11:28.*

H. R. PALMER.

DUET.

1. Come close to the Sav - iour, Thy lov - ing Re - deem - er, O sor - row - ing heart op -
 2. Come close to the Sav - iour, He call - eth thee gen - tly, Draw near to thy Fa - ther's
 3. Come close to the Sav - iour, Earth - pleasures are fleet - ing, But Je - sus will care for

pressed,.....

pressed, (sore - ly op - pressed). Life's jour - ney is drear - y, Thy spir - it is wea - ry;
 throne, (thy Fa - ther's throne). His eye will be - hold thee, His mer - cy en - fold thee,
 thee, (He'll care for thee). What - ev - er may grieve thee, He nev - er will leave thee,

Oh come un - to Him and rest. Come close to the Sav - iour, O why dost thou lin - ger?
 Why ear - ry the grief a - lone? Come close to the Sav - iour, Oh trust and re - mem - ber,
 Thy strength as thy day shall be. Come close to the Sav - iour, Oh come as a bird - ling

do. op - - pressed,.....

He know - eth thy heart op - pressed, (sore - ly op - pressed). His prom - ise be -
 Thro' tri - als our souls are blest, (rich - ly are blest). What - ev - er be -
 Flies back to its par - ent nest, (flies to its nest). Where peace like a

liev - ing, His mes - sage re - ceiv - ing, Oh come un - to Him and rest.
 tide thee, Thy Ref - uge will hide thee, Oh come un - to Him and rest.
 riv - er Flows on - ward for - ev - er, Oh come un - to Him and rest.

COME CLOSE TO THE SAVIOUR.—Concludea.

CHORUS. *Slowly, don't hurry,*

dove,..... 3

Peace-ful - ly, tran-quil - ly, ten - der - ly rest, .. Fold - ing thy wings like a dove, like a dove,
Safe in the arms of His love.....
Peace - ful - ly, tran - quil - ly, ten - der - ly rest, Safe in the arms, in the arms of His love.
of His love.....

119.

ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT.

PHOEBE CARY.

GEO. B. NEVIN.

1. { One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, — I'm near - er home to -
Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - sions be; Near - er the great white
2. { Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down; Near - er to leave the
But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down thro' the night, There rolls the un - known

REFRAIN.

day Than e'er I've been be - fore. } I'm near - er home to - day, I'm near - er home to -
throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea. }
cross, Near - er to gain the crown. }
stream That leads at last to light. }

day, Than e'er I've been be - fore.

3 E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I am nearer home
Nearer than now I think.
Father, perfect my trust,
Strengthen my power of faith!
Nor let me stand alone
Upon the shore of death.

SAIL IN THE LIGHT.

M. FRASER.

"THE LIGHT SHINETH IN DARKNESS."—John 1:5.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. I sail.... in the light..... that shines.. from the cross,..... Right
 2. I sail.... in the light..... that shines.. from the cross,..... And
 3. I sail.... in the light..... that shines.. from the cross,..... So
 I sail in the light that shines, that shines from the cross,

o'er life's troub- led sea;..... I steer.... my soul.... to
 life's troub- led sea;....
 by that light I see..... The vis - age fair.... of
 that light I see....
 bright it shines for me;..... It's beams.. will guide.. safe
 it shines for me;....

glo - ry's goal, By the rays from Cal - va - ry.....
 from Cal - va - ry, the rays from Cal - va - ry....
 Him.. who there Laid down His life for me.....
 His life for me, laid down His life for me....
 o'er.... the tide To the land where I would be.....
 where I would be, the land where I would be....

CHORUS.

Then sail.... in the light,..... O sail.... in the light,..... Ye
 Then sail,.... sail in the light, O sail,.... sail in the light,

SAIL IN THE LIGHT.—*Concluded.*



child - ren of the gos - pel day;..... From Cal - vary's cross.. To
Ye children of the day;.... Calvary's crimson cross;...



glo - - ry's crown Ye have the light al - way.....
glo - ry's gold - en crown ye have the light al - way.

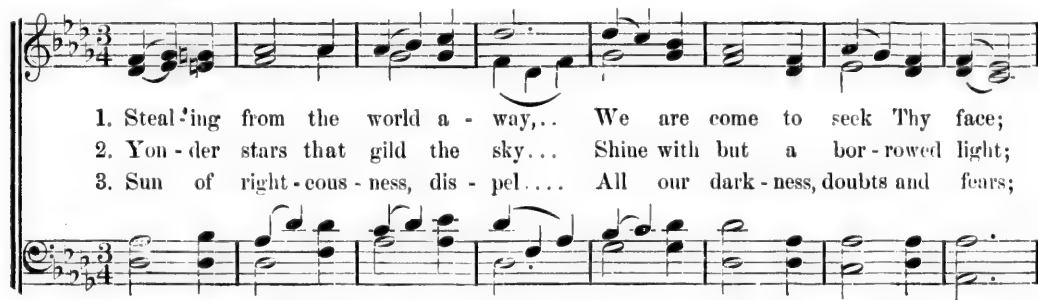
121.

AN EVENING PRAYER.

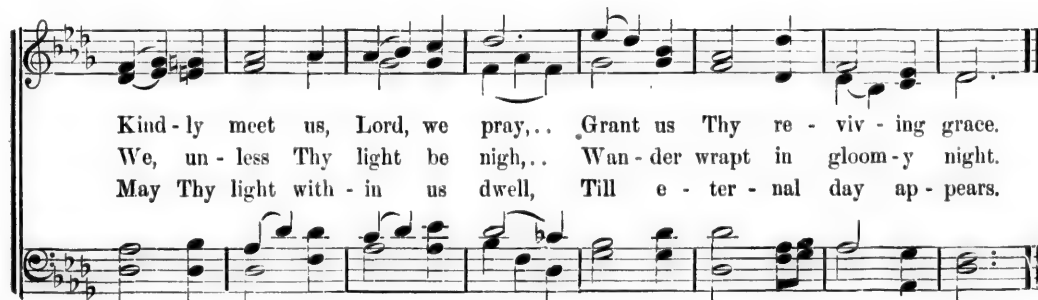
REV. RAY PALMER.

"THY FACE, LORD, WILL I SEEK."—*Psa. 27:8.*

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Steal'ing from the world a - way,... We are come to seek Thy face;
2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky... Shine with but a bor - rowed light;
3. Sun of right - eous - ness, dis - pel.... All our dark - ness, doubts and fears;



Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray,.. Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.
We, un - less Thy light be nigh,.. Wan - der wrapt in gloom - y night.
May Thy light with - in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears.

122.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

(Psalm 23.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He mak-eth me to lie down, to lie down

in green past-ures: he lead-eth me be-side the still wa-ters. He re-stor-eth my

soul: he lead-eth me, he lead-eth me in paths of right-eous-ness for his name's

Unison.

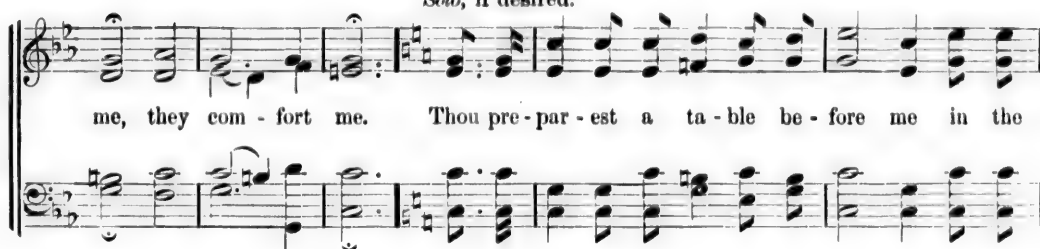
sake, for his name's sake. Yea, tho' I walk thro' the val-ley of the shadow of death.

Parts.

I will fear no e-vil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they com-fort

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.—Concluded.

Solo, if desired.

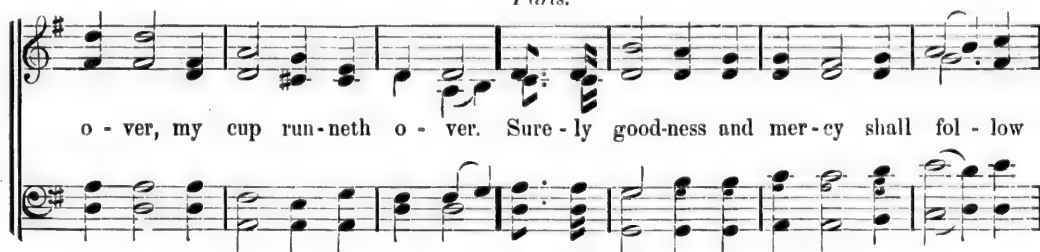


me, they com - fort me. Thou pre - par - est a ta - ble be - fore me in the



presence of mine en - e - mies; thou a - noint - est my head with oil; my cup run-neth

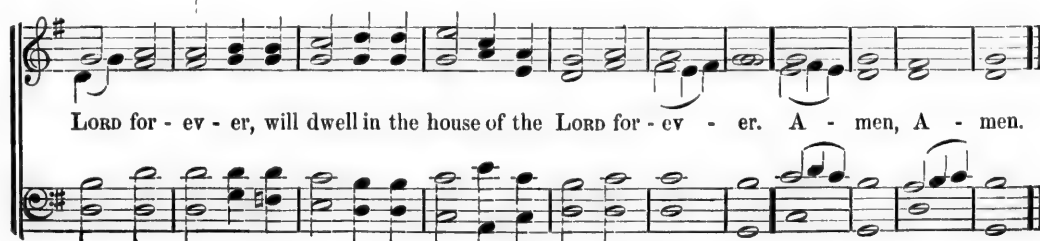
Parts.



o - ver, my cup run-neth o - ver. Sure - ly good-ness and mer-cy shall fol - low



me all the days of my life. and I will dwell, will dwell in the house of the



LORD for - ev - er, will dwell in the house of the LORD for - ev - er. A - men, A - men.

123. THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM DRAWETH NEAR.

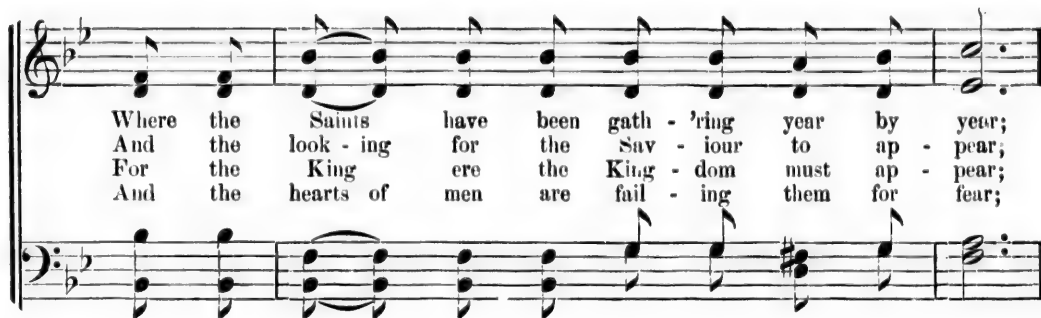
"LIFT UP YOUR HEADS; FOR YOUR REDEMPTION DRAWETH NIGH."—*Luke 21: 28.*

EL. NATHAN.


JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. There's a glo - rious King - dom wait - ing in the land be - yond the sky,
 2. 'Tis the hope of yon der King - dom, and the glo - ry there pre - pared,
 3. With the com - ing of the King - dom, we shall see our bless - ed Lord,
 4. Oh, the world is grow - ing wea - ry, it has wait - ed now so long,



Where the Saints have been gath - 'ring year by year;
 And the look - ing for the Sav - iour to ap - pear;
 For the King ere the King - dom must ap - pear;
 And the hearts of men are fail - ing them for fear;



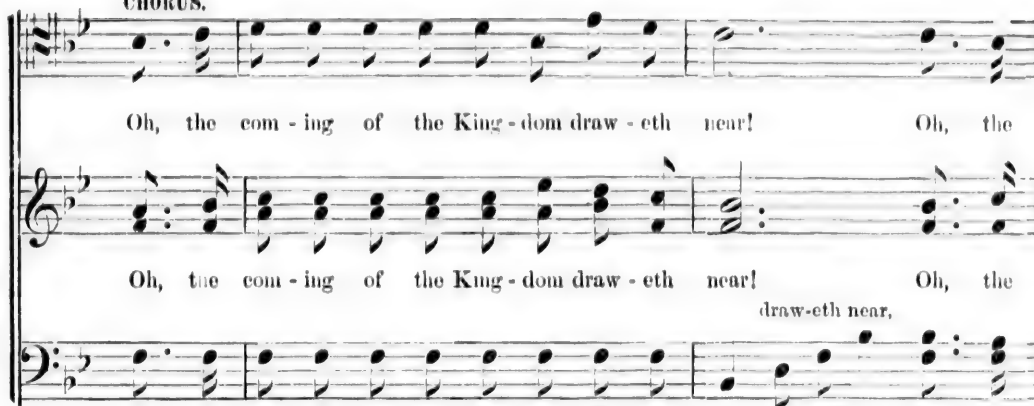
And the days are swift - ly pass - ing that will bring the King - dom nigh:
 That de - liv - ers us from bond - age to the world that once en - snared:
 Hal - le - lu - jah to His name, who re - deemed us by His blood
 Let us tell them of the King - dom, let us cheer them with the song,



For the com - ing of the King - dom draw - eth near!
 For the com - ing of the King - dom draw - eth near!
 Oh, the com - ing of the King - dom draw - eth near!
 That the com - ing of the King - dom draw - eth near!

THE COMING OF THE KINGDOM.—*Concluded.*

CHORUS.



Oh, the com - ing of the King - dom draw - eth near! Oh, the

Oh, the com - ing of the King - dom draw - eth near! Oh, the

draw-eth near,



com-ing of the Kingdom draweth near, Be thou read-y, O my soul, for the

near,.....

com-ing of the Kingdom draweth near, draweth near! Be thou read-y, O my soul, for the



trum - pet soon may roll, And the King in His glo - ry shall ap - pear!

trum - pet soon may roll, And the King in His glo - ry shall ap - pear!

BEYOND OUR SIGHT.

"AND THE CITY LIETH FOUR SQUARE."—Rev. 21: 16.

D. W. WHITTLE.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be - yond our sight a cit - y four square li - eth, A - bove the
 2. Se - cure and strong, this heav'n - ly cit - y build - ed By Christ the
 3. There, on the throne, the Lamb once slain is seat - ed: The Shep-herd's
 4. O! sorrowing souls, be - neath earth's bur - dens bend - ing, Lift up your

clouds, the fogs and mists of earth; And none but souls that Je - sus
 Lamb, for all the blood-wash'd throng, Gleams fair and bright, with gold - en
 joy up - on His ho - ly face; While count-less hosts, their war - fare
 eyes to yon - der cit - y fair; And through your tears let praise be

pu - ri - fi - eth, Can see its walls, or hear its ho - ly mirth.
 glo - ry gild - ed, For - ev - er thrill - ing with tri - umph - ant song.
 all com - plet - ed, In cir - cling bands, lift cease - less songs of praise.
 still as - cend - ing, For rest, and home, and loved ones wait - ing there.

CHORUS.

Be - yond our sight,..... be - yond our night, Be -
 Be - yond our sight, be - yond our night,

BEYOND OUR SIGHT.—Concluded.

yond this world's sad sto - ry; That cit - y bright, it stands in
Be - yond the world's sad That cit - y bright,

light, The home of all the ho - ly.
it stands in light, The home

125.

HE IS DESPISED AND REJECTED.

53 Isaiah, 53: 6.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1 He is despised and re - - - - - jected of men;
2 And we hid as it were our face from him;
3 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;
4 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for . . . our in - iquities;
5 All we like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to . . . his own way;

A man of sorrows, and ac - quainted with grief;
He was despised, and we es - teemed him not.
Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of . . . God, — and af - flicted.
The chastisement of our peace was upon } stripes — we are healed.
him; and with his iniqui - ty of us all. A - MEN.
And the Lord hath laid on him the in -

OUR MOTHER'S WAY.

"HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER,"—Ezo. 20:12.

Furnished by EL. NATHAN, ATT.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Con espressione.

1. Oft with - in a lit - tle cot - tage, As the shad - ows gen - tly fall, While the
 2. If our home be bright and cheer - y, If it holds a wel - come true, Op'n - ing
 3. Sometimes when our hearts grow wea - ry, Or our task seems ver - y long, When our
 4. O how oft it comes be - fore us, That sweet face up - on the wall, And her

sun - light touch - es soft - ly One sweet face up - on the wall, There the
 wide its door of greet - ing, To the ma - ny—not the few; If we
 bur - dens look too heav - y, And we deem the right all wrong, Then we
 mem - 'ry seems more pre - cious, As we on her Sav - iour call; That at

lone - ly loved ones gath - er, And in hushed and ten - der tone,
 share our Fa - ther's boun - ty, With the need - y day by day,
 gain a new fresh cour - age, As once more we rise - to say,
 last, when even - ing shad - ows Mark the clos - ing of life's day,

ad lib.

Ask each oth - er's full for - give - ness, For the wrong that each had done.
 'Tis be - cause our hearts re - mem - ber, "This was ev - er moth - er's way."
 Let us do our du - ty brave - ly, "This was our dear moth - er's way."
 They may find us calm - ly wait - ing To go home our moth - er's way.

CHORUS.

1. As I won - dered... why this cus - tom.... At the clos - ing of the
 2. 3. 4. Gen - tle moth - er,.... lov - ing moth - er,.... Sainted moth - er, fond and

OUR MOTHER'S WAY.—Concluded.

day, "Tis, be - cause," they sweetly answered, "It was once our moth-er's way."
 clos-ing of the day,
 true, Rest-ing now. . in peace with Je - sus, Loving hearts re-mem-ber you.
 mother fond and true,

127.

COME UNTO ME.

(Matt. 11: 28-30.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor, All ye that la - bor and are

animato.

heav - y - lad - en; And I will give,.... will give you rest;.... And

f *mf* *mp*

I.... will give, I will give you rest; I will give you rest, I

cres *cen* *do.* *ff*

will give you rest; And I will give you rest,.... I will give you rest.

COME UNTO ME.—Continued.

m take my yoke up - on you, and learn . . . of me; for I am meek and low - ly, and *mp*

f low - ly in heart: and ye shall find rest un - to your souls. for un - to your souls.

f my yoke is eas - y, and my bur - den is light; for my yoke is my bur - den is light;

eas - y, and my bur - den is light; for my yoke is my bur - den is light;

Come . . . un - to me.
eas - y, and my bur - den is light. Come . . . un - to me,
Come, come, come un - to me;

COME UNTO ME.—Concluded.

cres. *f*

come,.... un - to me,..... O come un - to me,..... and
 come, come, come un - to me;

cres.

I.... will give you rest; come..... un - to me,.....
 come, come, come un - to me;

cres. *f*

come.... un - to me,..... O come,.... un - to me,..... and
 come, come, come un - to me,
 come, come, O come un - to me, and

dim. e rit. *mf*

I will give you rest;.... come..... un - to me,.....
 come, come, come un - to me,

dim. *pp*

come.... un - to me;..... come,.... O come un - to me....
 come, come, come un - to me;

WATCHMAN! WHAT OF THE NIGHT?

(Isaiah 21: 11.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Solo.

1. Say, watch - man! what of the night? Do the dews of the morn - ing fall?
 2. But, watch - man! what of the night? When sor - row and pain are mine,
 3. But, watch - man! what of the night? When the ar - row of death is sped,

Have the O - ri - ent skies no border of light, Like the fringe of a fu - n'ral pall?
 And the pleas - ures of life so sweet and bright, No... lon - ger a - round me shine?
 And the grave, which no glim - ring star can light, Shall be my sleep - ing bed?

SOLO or CHOIR. *Moderato.*

That night is fast wan - ing on high, And soon shall the dark - ness..
 is wan - ing on high,
 That night of... sor - row thy soul May sure - ly pre - pare to...
 of sor - row thy soul
 That night is... near, and the tomb Shall keep thy... bo - dy in
 and the tomb

Moderato.

WATCHMAN! WHAT OF THE NIGHT?—Concluded.

flee, And the morn - ing shall spread o'er the blush - ing sky; And bright shall its
 dark - ness flee, meet (to meet), But a - way shall the clouds of thy heav - i - ness roll; And the morn - ing of
 store (in store), Till the morn of E - ter - ni - ty rise on the gloom; And night shall

glo - ries be, And bright shall its glo - ries be,
 joy.... be sweet, And the morn - ing of joy
 be.... no more, *Go to final ending.* and the morn - ing of.... joy,

3d Ver. Go to final ending.

Final ending. crescendo. rit. FINE.
 Till the morn of E - ter - ni - ty rise on the gloom, And night shall be no more.

cres. rit.

FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD.

(John 3 : 16.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

DUET. *Adagio.*

First system of the musical score. It features a duet for two voices and piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody for the first voice begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his on - ly Son,

God so loved the world, gave his on - ly Son,

Second system of the musical score. The melody continues with a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. Dynamics include *m* (mezzo) and *f* (forte).

so loved... the world that he gave..... his Son his on - ly be-got-ten

so loved the world that he gave..... his Son his on - ly be-got-ten

Third system of the musical score. The tempo changes to *Moderato*. The melody continues with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *f* (forte).

Son, his on - ly be-got - ten Son, that who-so - ev - er, that who-so - ev - er,

Son, his on - ly be-got - ten Son, that who-so - ev - er,

FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD.—Continued.

ff *mf* *cres.*

that who-so - ev - er be - liev - eth in him should not per - ish, should not per-ish, but have

ff *mf* *cres.*

that who-so - ev - er be - liev - eth in him should not per - ish, should not per-ish, but have

f

ev - er-last-ing life; that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in him,

f

ev - er-last-ing life; that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in him,

cres. *f*

should have ev - er - last - ing life, should have ev - er - last - ing life; that

cres. *f*

should have ev - er last - ing life, ... should have ev - er - last - ing life; that

cres. *f*

FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD.—*Concluded.*

who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in him, should have ev - er - last - ing life, . . . should

who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in him, should have ev - er - last - ing life, . . . should

ff

have ev - er - last - ing life; that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in him,

have ev - er - last - ing life; that who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in him,

Largo. sostenuto. ff

should not per-ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life, but have ev - er - last - ing life." . . .

cres. ff

should not per-ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life, but have ev - er - last - ing life." . . .

Largo. cres. ff

130.

I AM THE RESURRECTION.

(Job 14: 14. John 11: 25, 26. 1 Cor. 15: 55.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

“ If a man die, shall he live a - gain? shall he live a - gain? shall he live?”

If a man die shall he live a - gain? shall he live a - gain? If a man die,

shall he live a - gain? shall he live a - gain? Shall he live? If a man die,

cres.
shall he live a - gain? shall he live . . . a - gain? Je - sus saith un - to her,

Thy broth-er shall rise a - gain, shall rise a - gain, shall rise a - gain. Thy broth-er shall

I AM THE RESURRECTION.—Continued.

rise a - gain. I am the res - ur - rec - tion, I am the res - ur - rec - tion,

ad lib.
I am the res - ur - rec - tion and... the life: I am the res - ur - rec - tion,

I am the res - ur - rec - tion, I am the res - ur - rec - tion and the life:

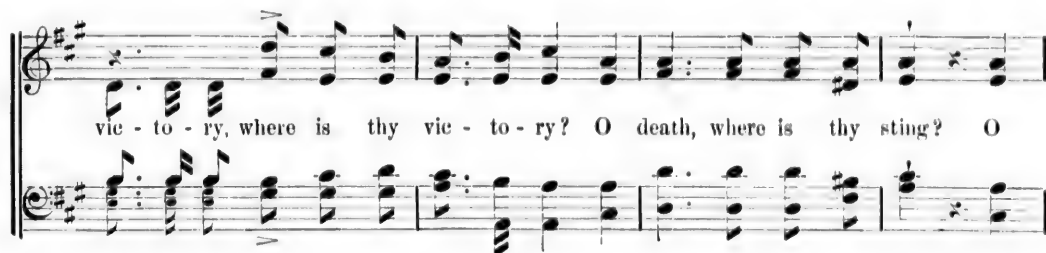
rit......*a tempo.*
he that be - liev - eth in me, though he were dead, tho' he were dead, yet shall he

yet shall he live,..... yet shall he live,..... yet shall he live.
live:.....
yet shall he live, yet shall he live.

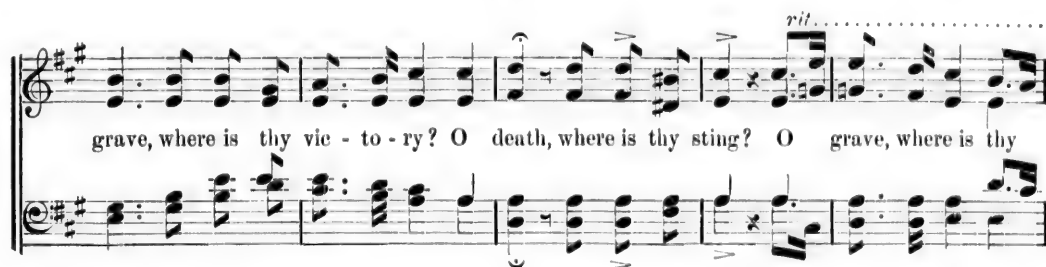
I AM THE RESURRECTION.—Continued.



O death, where is thy sting, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy



vic - to - ry, where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O



grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy



Thanks be to God who giv - eth us the vic - to - ry,
Allegro.
 vic - to - ry? Thanks be to God, who giv - eth us the
 Thanks be to God, who giv - eth us the
 Thanks be to



giv - eth us the vic - to - ry thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ. Who giv - eth us the
 vic - to - ry,
 God, who giv - eth us thro' our

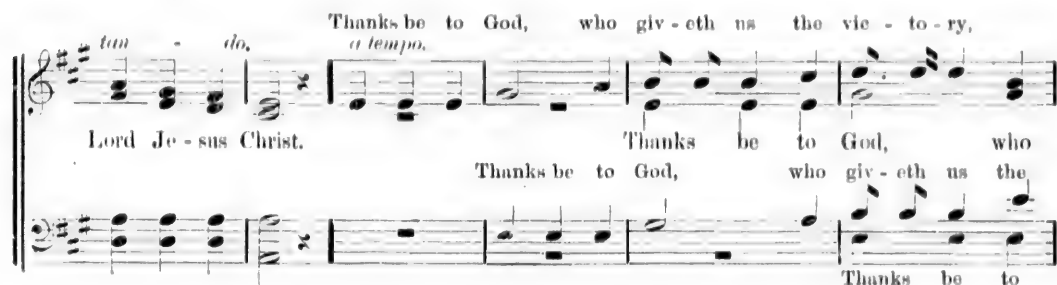
I AM THE RESURRECTION.—Continued.

ral - len



vic - to - ry thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ, thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ, thro' our

tan - do, a tempo.



Lord Je - sus Christ. Thanks be to God, who giv - eth us the vic - to - ry,
Thanks be to God, who giv - eth us the
Thanks be to

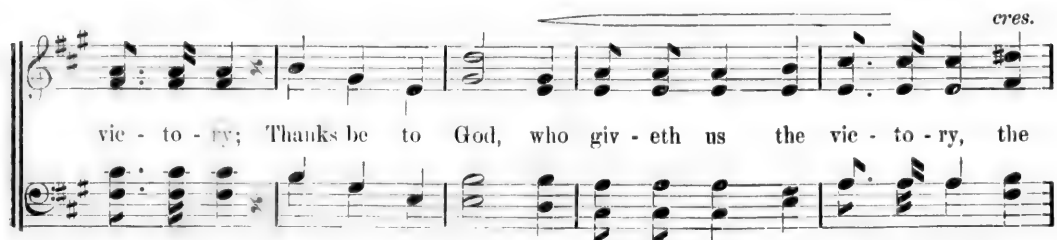


giv - eth us the vic - to - ry thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ, who giv - eth us the
vic - to - ry,
God, who giv - eth us thro' our



vic - to - ry thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ. Thanks be to God, who giv - eth us the

cres.



vic - to - ry; Thanks be to God, who giv - eth us the vic - to - ry, the

I AM THE RESURRECTION.—Concluded.

cen do. ac

thro' our vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry; Thanks be to God, who

cel er an

giv-eth us the vic-t'ry thro' Je - sus Christ, our Lord.... Who giv-eth us the

do, ff alagio.

vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, Thro' Je - sus Christ, our Lord."

131.

THY WILL BE DONE.

Sir JOHN BOWRING.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. "Thy will be done!" In devious way the hurrying streams of... life may run;
 2. "Thy will be done!" If o'er us shine a gladdening and a pros-perous sun,
 3. "Thy will be done!" Though shrouded o'er our path with gloom,

1. Yet still our grateful hearts shall say.... "Thy will be done! Thy will be done!"
 2. This prayer shall make it more divine— "Thy will be done! Thy will be done!"
 3. One comfort—one is ours:--to breathe, } "Thy will be done! Thy will be done!"
 while we adore..... }

GOD IS LOVE.

JOHN BOWRING.

"GOD IS LOVE."—John 14: 16.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. God is love;..... His mer - - - cy bright - ens
 2. Chance..... and change..... are bus - - - y ev - er;
 3. E'en the hour..... that dark - - - est seem - eth

1. God is love; yes, God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens, mer - cy bright-ens
 2. Chance and change; yes, chance and change are bus - y, ev - er bus - y, ev - er;
 3. E'en the hour; yes, e'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth, dark - est seem - eth

All..... the path..... in which..... we rove;.....
 Man..... de - cays..... and a - - ges move;.....
 Will..... His change - - less good - - ness prove;.....

All the path; yes, all the path in which we rove, in which we rove;
 Man de - cays; yes, man de - cays, and a - ges move, and a - ges move;
 Will His change - less, will His change-less good-ness prove, His good-ness prove;

Bliss..... He wakes..... and woe..... He light - ens;
 But..... His mer - - cy wan - eth nev - er;
 From..... the gloom..... His bright - ness stream - eth,

Bliss He wakes; yes, bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens, woe He light - ens;
 But His mer - cy, but His mer - cy wan-eth nev - er, wan - eth nev - er;
 From the gloom; yes, from the gloom His brightness stream - eth, brightness streameth;

GOD IS LOVE.—Concluded.

God..... is light,..... and God..... is love.
 God..... is light,..... and God..... is love.
 God..... is light,..... and God..... is love.

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.
 God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.
 God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.

CHORUS.

God..... is light,.... and God..... is love;....

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love; yes,

God..... is light,..... and God..... is love.

God is light; yes, God is light, and God is love, and God is love.

* Repeat *pp*, *sf* desired.

133.

HAIL, KING OF GLORY.

"THE LORD OF HOSTS, HE IS THE KING OF GLORY."—Ps. 24: 10.

Arr. from S. S. V., by M.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Alleg. to.

1. Hail, King of Glo - ry! Lift ye up the gates; Lo! at your
 2. Down from the man - sions of ce - les - tial day, See Him de -
 3. Nailed to the cross of cru - el - ty and shame, 'Twas thus to
 4. Death could not hold Him in its i - cy gloom; Lo! in the

door the King of Glo - ry waits! Un - bar the heart, draw back the
 scend and robe Him - self in clay; Suf - f'ring and grief for us He
 bleed the Lord of Glo - ry came; Hear from His lips the ag - o -
 morn He burst the si - lent tomb; Ris - ing, He reigns ex - alt - ed

bolts of sin, Rise up and let the King of Glo - ry in.
 meek - ly bears, For us His toils, His ag - o - ny and tears.
 niz - ing cry, For us for - sak - en, see the Sav - iour die.
 in the sky; Praise ye the Lord, let all the earth re - ply.

CHORUS.

Who is He? the King of Glo - ry— who? Je - sus our
 Who, who

HAIL KING OF GLORY.—*Concluded.*

Lord, to Him be hon - or due; Hail to our King! Let all be -

fore Him fall, and crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

134. O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD.

Psalm 136.

QUARTET OR CHOIR. ALL. M. A. SEA.

1. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good:
 2. O give thanks to the Lord of lords:
 3. To him that by wisdom made the heavens: ..
 4. To him that made great lights:
 5. Who remembered us in our low estate:
 6. Who giveth food to all flesh:

For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er:

QUARTET OR CHOIR. ALL.

O give thanks unto the God of gods:
 To him who alone doeth great wonders:
 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters:
 The sun to rule by day: The moon and stars to rule by night:
 And hath redeemed us from our enemies:
 O give thanks unto the God of heaven:

For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for ev - er.

135.

GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS.

"AND GOD SHALL WIPE ALL TEARS FROM THEIR EYES."—Rev. 7: 17.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Rev. 21:2. 3. 4.—*Recitative.*

I, John, saw the Ho - ly Cit - y,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics "I, John, saw the Ho - ly Cit - y," are written below the vocal line.

New Je - ru - sa - lem, com - ing down from God out of Heav - en, pre -

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "New Je - ru - sa - lem, com - ing down from God out of Heav - en, pre -". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

pared as a bride a - dorned for her hus-band: And I heard a great

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "pared as a bride a - dorned for her hus-band: And I heard a great". The piano accompaniment continues.

voice out of heav - en say - ing, Be - hold, the Tab - er - na - cle of

The fourth system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "voice out of heav - en say - ing, Be - hold, the Tab - er - na - cle of". The piano accompaniment concludes the system.

GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS.—Continued.

ritard......

God is with men, and they shall be His peo - ple, and God Him-self shall

dwell with them, and be..... their God. And

Andante.

God shall wipe a - way all tears.... from their eyes; and

there shall be no more death, nei-ther sor - row, nor cry - ing, nei-ther

GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS.—Continued.

shall there be a - ny more pain: for the for-mer things have passed a-way, have

passed a - way, And

God shall wipe a - way all tears.... from their eyes; and

there shall be no more death, nei-ther sor - row, nor cry - ing, nei-ther

GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY ALL TEARS.—Concluded.

have shall there be a - ny more pain: for the for-mer things have pass'd a - way, have

pass'd..... a - way..... And

accel...... *rit.*.....

and God shall wipe a - way all tears from thine eyes, all

tears from thine eyes, all tears from thine eyes.....

SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS.

(Psalm 100.)

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegretto.

all ye lands,
 Make a joy - ful noise un - to the LORD all ye lands, all ye lands,

make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise all..... ye lands.

DUET. ALTO.

Serve.... the LORD with glad - ness, with glad - ness, with glad - ness:

TENOR.

come.... be - fore his pres - ence with sing - ing, with sing - ing....

serve..... the LORD with glad - ness, with glad - ness, with glad - ness:
 serve the LORD, serve the LORD, serve the LORD with glad - ness:

SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS.—Continued.

come be - fore his pres - ence with sing - ing, with sing - ing.
come, come, come, come with sing - ing, come with sing - ing

all ye lands,
Make a joy - ful noise un - to the LORD all ye lands, all ye lands;

make a joy - ful noise, make a joy - ful noise all ye lands.

A little slower. He
Know ye that the LORD he is God: it is he that hath

a tempo. primo.
made us, and not we our-selves (not we our-selves); we are his

SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS—Continued.

we are his
 peo - ple, we are his peo - ple, we are his peo - ple, and the

peo - ple, and the sheep we are
 sheep of his pas - ture, and the sheep of his pas - ture. We are his peo - ple,

his peo - ple, and the sheep
 and the sheep of his pas - ture, and the sheep of his pas - ture.

En - ter in - to his gates, his gates with thanks-giv-ing, and in - to his courts, his

courts with praise: be thankful un - to him, be thankful un - to him, be
 be thank-ful un - to him, be thank-ful un - to

SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS.—Continued.

his
and the

thank-ful un - to him, and bless his name. Be thank-ful un - to him, be
him, be thank-ful and be thank-ful un - to

are
peo - ple,

thank-ful un - to him, be thank-ful un - to him and bless his name.
him, be thank-ful un - to him, be thank-ful and bless his name.
For the

are.

The LORD is good; is ev - er -
LORD is good; his mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, ev - er -

courts, his

last - ing: and his truth, his truth en - dur - eth, to all, all gen - er -

be
al un - to

a - tions; his truth en - dur - eth, his truth en - dur - eth to all gen - er -

SERVE THE LORD WITH GLADNESS.—Concluded.

a - tions; his truth en - dur - eth, his truth en - dur - eth to all.... gen - er - a - tions.

137. GLORY BE TO THE FATHER.

ANON.

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And..... to the ho - ly Ghost.
2. As it was in the beginning, }
is now, and..... } ev - er shall be, World..... with-out end. A - men.

138. DOXOLOGY.

THOMAS KEN, 1697.

(OLD HUNDRED.)

L. BOURGEOIS.

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

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